THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,068
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

[illegible] one year, cash in advance......$1.50
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☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their [illegible] by paying in advance must not [illegible] placed on the same footing as those [illegible]. Let this fact be distinctly understood [illegible] forward.

☞ [illegible] your paper before you stop it, if [illegible]. None but scalawags do oth[illegible]. [illegible] a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1880. NUMBER 21.

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The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

HEAP!

C H E A P E R !!!

heapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS
[illegible] that can be found in any one establishment [illegible] Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

[illegible] PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
[illegible] styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
[illegible] description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
[illegible] and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, [illegible] Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovels, Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
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Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
[illegible] OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING [illegible] SHADE FIXTURES; Liverpool ASHTON [illegible], the best in the world for Dairy and Table [illegible]; Syracuse ROCK SALT, the cheapest and [illegible] salting Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; [illegible] PUMPS, of the best quality; [illegible] PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which [illegible] exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND [illegible]; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of [illegible] and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT [illegible] of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, [illegible], &c., together with a large and complete [illegible].
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
[illegible] thousands of other useful and needful [illegible]. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't [illegible] is not worth buying, and what I [illegible] may always be relied on as first-class [illegible], while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled [illegible] my customers with the very best in the [illegible]. Give me a liberal share of your patronage [illegible] and be convinced that the best is always [illegible], and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an undisputed fact that such goods are always [illegible] in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
-OF-
TIN, COPPER,
-AND-
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
-AND-
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

FREIDHOFF'S BLOCK;
HIGH STREET.
CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

"DON'T YOU DO IT!"

Don't part with your money until you know the truth. Interested parties are spreading the reports that MR. JOHN WANAMAKER is not interested in the old and famous OAK HALL Clothing business and does not personally direct its affairs.

Nothing could be more Untrue!

Mr. JOHN WANAMAKER has precisely the same relations to Oak Hall as in the past.

WANAMAKER & BROWN is what it has been ever since Mr. Brown died, 12 years ago.

Mr. JOHN WANAMAKER personally watches over the faithful preparation of the stock of MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, and the conducting of the store. Nothing is allowed to pass his eye that is not straightforward and true to the interest of those who have patronized the house for 19 years and depend on its reliability.

From all appearances the year 1880 is to be the largest in sales ever known.

The READYMADE Department is Better Stocked!
The BOYS' Department is Better Stocked!!
The CUSTOM Department is Better Stocked!!!
The SHIRT Department is Better Stocked!!!!

All this will be apparent on FIRST SIGHT! Please call whenever you can and look through this BEEHIVE of a Building, so busy with its "Hundreds of Workpeople and Customers." Do not forget that Clothing of the W. & B. make will stand better service than any other that can be got and that it does not cost any more (if as much) as other makes.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL, SIXTH AND MARKET STREETS,
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA,
PHILADELPHIA.

An Important Announcement!

To the Readers of the Cambria Freeman:

We desire to inform you that we have REMOVED to a spacious room in Jaggard's New Brick Block, No. 1108 Eleventh Avenue, two doors above Ebert's Music Store, (near Thirteenth Street,) Altoona, Pa. Our constantly growing patronage, for which the old quarters were too small, necessitated this change, and with our present increased facilities we place ourselves in the front rank of the Clothing business in this city. Being fully prepared, therefore, to meet the demands of the Spring and Summer seasons of 1880, and having an attractive store room and plenty of light to afford a critical examination of our goods, it affords us more than ordinary pleasure to announce that we have opened an immense line of CLOTHING and GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, to which your particular attention is directed. We have made it our special study to purchase a stock of CLOTHING which combines diversity of styles, beauty of finish, superiority of textures, exactness of fit, and cheapness of price—in all which respects we guarantee that our stock will excel any other assortment in Altoona. Our display of styles in Diagonal, Worsted, Cassimere and Cheviot Suits, of the latest designs and for the most part of the best materials, are simply unsurpassed, while in the matter of prices we are selling much lower than many houses sold the same kind of goods in cheap times—and this, too, notwithstanding the great advance in all kinds of goods. Our facilities for obtaining bargains this season are greater than ever, our growing business enabling us to buy in much larger lots, which of course secures us the very best terms. In addition to our elegant line of Men's and Boys' CLOTHING, we have in store a large and varied stock of HATS, CAPS, GENT'S FURNISHISHING GOODS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, &c., at prices proportionately as low as our Clothing. In all departments our entire line of goods has been carefully selected, ranging in prices in perfect harmony with each other, to the great advantage and convenience of our customers.

We hope you will give this circular a careful examination and that you will favor us with a call. We feel certain that if you give us one trial we shall be able to count you among our regular customers, and become convinced that our grand display and low prices attached deserve a portion of your patronage. With thanks for past favors,

I remain, very respectfully, yours,
CHAS. SIMON,
Of the Keystone Clothing House.

ALTOONA, MAY 28, 1880.-tf.

WE HAVE JUST OPENED A
NEW MILLINERY
And Fancy Goods Store
AT 281 MAIN ST., JOHNSTOWN, PA.
And respectfully invite the Ladies of Cambria and adjoining counties to give us a call, as we intend at all times to keep a full line of
TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS,
Laces, Embroideries, Trimmings, Ribbons,
BLACK CRAPES, SILKS, Silk Velvets, Ornaments,
All kinds of Hair Goods, &c., &c.,
Of the LATEST DESIGNS and BEST TEXTURES, which we will sell at prices that cannot fail to benefit all who favor us with their custom. Also,
Rustic and Polished FRAMES of all sizes.

☞ New Goods of the latest styles and at popular prices will be received every day, and a first-class Milliner and Saleslady will be in constant attendance to wait on customers. A cordial invitation is extended to all the ladies of the land.

CORN & CO.'S BRANCH STORE,
No. 281 Main Street, Johnstown.

NOTE.—The above relates only to our Branch Store in Johnstown, but it should not be forgotten by those who do their shopping in Altoona that our old-established Store is at 1307 Eleventh Avenue, where we keep a large and varied stock consisting of DRY GOODS, CARPETS, FANCY GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, &c., &c., which we sell at prices that cannot be surpassed for cheapness. [April 19, 1880.-tf.]

STILL HOLDING THE FORT!

THE NEW STORE BUILDING OF
S. TEITELBAUM, Carrolltown, Pa.,
HAS JUST BEEN OPENED WITH A SPLENDID STOCK OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

"GOD KNOWS!"

NATHAN D. URNER.

In the burying ground of Dungeness,
Where the graves of the shipwrecked lie,
Through the grass-grown loam, like flecks of foam
Blown in from the sea, hard by,
'Mid the time-worn marbles, with many a trace
Of the wrinkling wind o'erspread,
Is a tablet white as an upturned face
When the spirit of life hath fled,
With "God Knows!" brokenly carved thereon,
Like a sob that has stiffened along the stone.

Like a sob that is knotted in breast and throat
Long after its voice congeals,
That mute "God Knows" amid death's windrows
To the reader of tombs appeals.
'Tis a child's light body those daisies deck,
The sole one washed ashore
From the emigrant Northfleet's ill-starred wreck
And her wave-whelmed human store;
The only body of all the drowned,
Nameless and nude, that was ever found.

The clergyman paused in the funeral rites—
"The name of the dead," quoth he.
"God knows," said the clerk of the parish kirk,
And the waif of the dark, deep sea,
With only those words on the head-stone gray,
Which so much to the heart express,
Was folded away till the Judgment Day,
'Neath the daisies of Dungeness.
And ever at hand, in a cadence deep,
The winds and the waves their requiem keep.

And the mists at morn, and the sun at noon,
And the stars when the day is done,
And the soft moon, too, in the shimmer of dew,
Wheel over the nameless one.
But God, in His infinite goodness, knows
What ethereal name and rare
From lips seraphic in music flows
When they call to our waif up there!
God knows! In the earth's maternal breast
Nameless and titled find equal rest.

WILD FRANK'S RETURN.

[The following thrilling sketch, the main incidents of which were of actual occurrence, is from the pen of the venerable Walt Whitman. It has long been out of print, having been contributed to the *Democratic Review* of November, 1841.—*Editor Shippensburg Chronicle*.]

As the sun, one August day some fifty years ago, had just past the meridian of a country town in the Eastern section of Long Island, a single traveler came up to the quaint, low-roofed village tavern, opened its half-door, and entered the common room. Dust covered the clothes of the wayfarer, and his brow was moist with sweat. He trod with a lagging, weary pace, though his form and features told of an age not more than nineteen or twenty years. Over one shoulder was slung a sailor's jacket, and in his hand he carried a little bundle. Sitting down on a rude bench, he told a female who made her appearance behind the bar that he would have a glass of brandy and sugar. He took off the liquor at a draught, after which he lit and began to smoke a cigar, with which he supplied himself from his pocket—stretching out one leg, and leaning his elbow down on the bench, in the attitude of a man who takes an indolent lounge.

"Do you know one Richard Hall that lives somewhere here among you?" said he.

"Mr. Hall's is down the lane that turns off by that big locust tree," answered the woman, pointing to the direction through the open door; "it's about half a mile from here to his house."

The youth, for a minute or two, puffed the smoke from his mouth very leisurely in silence. His manner had an air of vacant self-sufficiency, rather strange in one of so few years.

"I wish to see Mr. Hall," he said, at length. "Here's a silver sixpence for any one who'll carry a message to him."

"The boys are all away. It's but a short walk, and your limbs are young," replied the female, who was not altogether pleased with the easy way of making himself at home, which marked her shabby-looking customer.

That individual, however, seemed to give small attention to the hint, but leaned and puffed his cigar smoke as leisurely as before.

"Unless," continued the woman, catching a second glance at the sixpence; "unless Old Joe is at the stable, as he's very likely to be. I'll go and find out for you." And she pushed open a door at her back, stepping through an adjoining room into a yard, whence her voice was the next moment heard calling the person she had mentioned, in accents by no means remarkable for their melody or softness.

Her search was successful. She soon returned with him who was to act as messenger—a little, withered, ragged, old man, a hanger-on there, whose unshaven face told plainly enough the story of his intemperate habits—those deeply-seated habits, now too late to be uprooted, that would ere long lay him in a drunkard's grave. The young man informed him what the required service was, and promised him the reward as soon as he should return.

"Tell Richard Hall that I'm going on to his father's house this afternoon. If he asks who it is that wishes him here, say the person sent no name," sitting up from his indolent posture, as the feet of Old Joe were about leaving the door-stone, and his bleared eyes turned to catch the last sentence of the mandate.

"And yet, perhaps, you may as well," added the youth, communing a moment with himself; "you may tell him his brother Frank, wild Frank, it is, who wishes him to come." The old man departed on his errand, and he who called himself wild Frank tossed his nearly-smoked cigar out of the window and folded his arms in thought.

No better place than this, probably, will occur to give a brief account of some former events in the life of the young stranger resting and waiting at the village inn. Fifteen miles east of that inn lived a farmer named Hall, a man of good repute, well off in the world, and head of a large family. He was fond of gain—required all his boys to labor in proportion to their age,—and his right-hand man, if he might not be called favorite, was his eldest son Richard. This eldest son, an industrious, sober-faced young fellow, was invested by his father with the power of second in command; and as strict and swift obedience was a prime tenet in the farmer's domestic government, the children all quietly submitted to their brother's sway—all but one, and that one was Frank. The farmer's wife was a quiet woman, in rather delicate health; and though for all her offspring she had a mother's love, Frank's kiss ever seemed the sweetest to her lips. She loved him more than the rest—perhaps, as in a hundred similar instances, for his being so often at fault, and so often blamed. In truth, however, he seldom received more blame than he deserved, for he was a capricious, high tempered lad, and up to all kinds of mischief. From these traits, he was known in the neighborhood by the name of Wild Frank.

Among the farmer's stock there was a fine young blood mare—a beautiful creature, large and graceful, with eyes like dark-hued jewels, and her color that of the deep night. It being a custom of the farmer to let each of his boys have something about the farm they could call their own, and take care of as such, Black Nell, for so the mare was called, had somehow or other fallen to Frank's share. He was very proud of her, and thought as much of her comfort as his own. The elder brother, however, saw fit to claim it for himself, and several times to exercise a privilege of managing and using Black Nell, notwithstanding what Frank considered his prerogative. On one of these occasions a hot dispute arose, and, after much angry blood, it was referred to the farmer for settlement.—He decided in favor of Richard, and added a harsh lecture to his other son. The farmer was really unjust and Wild Frank's face paled with rage and mortification. That furious temper which he had never been taught to curb, now swelled like an overflowing torrent. With difficulty restraining the exhibition of his passions, as soon as he got by himself he swore that not another sun should roll by and find him under that roof. In the night he silently rose, and, turning his back on what he thought an inhospitable home, in mood in which child should never leave the parental roof, bent his steps toward the city.

It may well be imagined that alarm and grief pervaded the whole of the family, on discovering Frank's departure. And as week after week melted away and brought no tidings of him, his poor mother's heart grew wearier and wearier. She spoke not much, but was evidently sick in spirit. Nearly two years had elapsed, when about a week before the incidents at the commencement of this story, the farmer's family were joyfully surprised by receiving a letter from the long-absent son. He had been to sea, and was then in New York, at which port his vessel was just arrived. He wrote in a gay strain; appeared to have lost the angry feeling which caused his flight from home; and said that he heard in the city that Richard had married, and settled several miles from home, where he wished him all good luck and happiness. Wild Frank wound up his letter by promising, as soon as he could get through the imperative business of his ship, to pay a visit to his home and native place. On Tuesday of the succeeding week, he said he would be with them.

Within half an hour after the departure of Old Joe, the form of that ancient personage was seen slowly wheeling round the locust-tree at the end of the lane, accompanied by a stout young man in primitive homespun apparel. The meeting between Wild Frank and his brother Richard was hardly of that kind which generally takes place between persons so closely related; neither could it be called distant nor cool. Richard pressed his brother to go with him to the farm-house, and refresh and repose himself for some hours at least, but Frank declined.

"They will all expect me at home this afternoon," he said. "I wrote to them I would be there to-day."

"But you must be very tired, Frank," rejoined the other; "won't you let some of us harness up and carry you? Or if you like—" he stopped a moment, and a trifling suffusion spread over his face; "or if you like, I'll put the saddle on Black Nell—she's here at my place now, and you can ride home like a lord."

Frank's face colored a little, too. He paused for a moment in thought—he was really foot-sore and exhausted with his journey that hot day,—so he accepted his brother's offer.

"You know the speed of Nell as well as I," said Richard; "I'll warrant when I bring her here you'll say she's in as good order as ever." So telling him to amuse himself for a few minutes as well as he could, Richard left the tavern

Could it be that Black Nell knew her old master? She neighed, and rubbed her nose on his shoulder, and as he put his foot in the stirrup and rose on her back, it was evident that they were both highly pleased with the meeting. Bidding his brother farewell, and not forgetting Old Joe, the young man set forth on his journey for his father's house. As he left the village behind, and came upon the long, monotonous road before him, his mind began to meditate on the reception he should meet with. He thought on the circumstances of his leaving home; and he thought, too, on his course of life, how it was being frittered away and lost. Very gentle influences came over Wild Frank's nature then, for he yearned to show his parents that he was sorry for the trouble he had cost them. He blamed himself for his former follies, and even felt remorse that he had not acted more kindly to Richard and gone to his house. Oh, it had been a sad mistake of the farmer that he did not teach his children to love one another. It was a foolish thing that he prided himself on, of governing his little flock well, when sweet affection, gentle forbearance, and brotherly faith, were almost unknown among them.

The day was now advanced, though the heat poured down with a strength little less oppressive than at noon. Frank had accomplished the greater part of his journey; he was within three miles of his home. The road here led over a high, tiresome hill, and he determined to stop on the top of it and rest himself, as well as give the animal he rode a few minutes' breath. How well he knew the place! And that mighty oak, standing just outside the fence on the very summit of the hill, often had he reposed under its shade. It would be pleasant for a few minutes to stretch his limbs there again as of old, he thought to himself, and he dismounted from the saddle and led Black Nell under the tree. Mindful of the comfort of his favorite, he took from his little bundle, which he had strapped behind him on the mare's back, a piece of small, strong cord, four or five yards in length, which he tied to the bridle, and wound and tied the other end, for security, round his wrist; then throwing himself at full length upon the ground, Black Nell was at liberty to graze around him, without danger of straying away.

It was a calm scene, and a pleasant one. There was no rude sound—hardly even a chirping insect—to break the sleepy silence of the place. The atmosphere had a dim, hazy cast, and was impregnated with overpowering heat. The young man lay there minute after minute, as time glided away unnoticed; for he was very tired, and his repose was sweet to him. Occasionally he raised himself and cast a listless look at the distant landscape, veiled as it was by the slight mist. At length his repose was without such interruption. His eyes closed, and though at first they opened languidly again at intervals, after a while they shut altogether. Could it be that he slept? It was so, indeed. Yielding to the drowsy influences about him, and to his prolonged weariness, he had fallen into a deep, sound slumber. Thus he lay, and Black Nell, the original cause of his departure from home—by a singular fatality the companion of his return—quietly cropped the grass at his side.

An hour nearly passed away, and yet the young man slept on. The light and heat were not glaring now; a change had come over the aspect of the scene. There were signs of one of those sudden thunder-storms that in our climate spring up and pass over so quickly and so terribly. Masses of vapor loomed up in the horizon, and a dark shadow settled on the woods and fields. The leaves of the great oak rustled together over the youth's head. Clouds flitted swiftly in the sky, like bodies of armed men coming up to battle at the call of their leader's trumpet. A thick raindrop fell now and then, while occasionally hoarse mutterings of thunder sounded in the distance; yet the slumberer was not aroused. Lo! thus in the world you may see men steeped in lethargy while a mightier tempest gathers over them. Even as the floods are about to burst—as the warning caution is sent forth, they close their eyes, and dream idly, and smile while they dream. Many a throned potentate, many a proud king, with his golden crown, will start wildly in the midst of the thundercrash, and the bright glaring of the storm, and wonder that he saw it not when it was coming.

It was strange that the young man did not awake. Perhaps his ocean life had taught him to rest undisturbed amid the jarring of elements. The storm was now coming on in its fury. Black Nell had ceased grazing, and stood by her sleeping master with ears erect, and her long mane and tail waving in the wind. It seemed quite dark, so heavy were the clouds. The blast came sweepingly, the lightning flashed and the rain fell in torrents. Crash after crash of thunder seemed to shake the solid earth. And Black Nell, she stood now, an image of beautiful terror, with her fore feet thrust out, her neck arched, and her eyes glittering balls of fear. At length, after a dazzling and lurid glare, there came a peal—a deafening crash—as if the great axle was rent; it seemed to shiver the very central foundations, and every object appeared reeling like a drunken man. God of Spirits! the startled mare sprang off like a ship in an ocean-storm—her eyes were blinded with terror—she dashed madly down the hill, and plunge after plunge,—far, far away,—swift as an arrow,—dragging the hapless body of the sleeper behind her.

In the low, old-fashioned dwelling of the farmer there was a large family group. The men and boys had gathered under shelter at the approach of the storm, and the subject of their talk was the return of the long-absent son. The mother spoke of him, too, and her eyes brightened with pleasure as she spoke. She had made all the little domestic preparations—cooked his favorite dishes—and arranged for him his own bed, in its own old place. As the tempest was at its fury, they discussed the probability of his getting soaked by it, and the provident dame had already selected some dry garments for a change. But the rain was soon over, and nature smiled again in her invigorated beauty. The sun shone out as it was dipping in the west. Drops sparkled on the leaf-tips,—coolness and clearness were in the air.

The clattering of a horse's hoofs came to the ears of those who were gathered there. It was on the other side of the house that the wagon road led, and they opened the door and rushed through the adjoining room to the porch. What a sight it was that met them there! Black Nell stood a few feet from the door, with her neck crouched down; she drew her breath long and deep, and vapor rose from every part of her reeking body. And with eyes starting from their sockets, and mouths agape in stupefying terror, they beheld on the ground near her a mangled, hideous mass—the rough semblance of a human form—all battered, and cut and bloody. Attached to it was the fatal cord, dabbled over with gore. Fearful and sickening was the object. And as the mother gazed—for she could not withdraw her eyes—and the appalling truth came upon her mind, she sank down, without shriek or utterance, into a deep, deathly swoon.

◆

NATURAL CHAMPAGNE.—The process of producing natural champagne, that is to say, champagne into which carbonic acid gas has been infused by an artificial process, in California, is precisely the same as that followed by all well-regulated houses in the champagne district in France. The choicest varieties of vines are imported directly from the champagne district in France, and planted in California soil, and by this means the French grape is grown in that State, and a good foundation laid for the reproduction of French wine. One firm in California, during the last year, produced more than twelve thousand cases of champagne by this French process, and the wine is considered by many persons to compare favorably with the imported article. The true distinction to be made between champagnes is that which classifies them as the natural and the artificial wine. It requires at least two years to produce the natural champagne, because nature is the agent which clarifies and perfects it; while the artificial or gas wine can be manufactured in as many days. Of this article there are two kinds, that which consists of real wine, charged with carbonic acid gas, and that which consists of some other fluid, similarly charged. This fluid is a mixture of water, fruit essences, alum and various other ingredients. It is impossible to estimate the injury which this spurious article has done to the legitimate trade, for people become disgusted with all champagne after drinking the spurious wine.

◆

HE WOULDN'T HAVE IT.—Among the passengers who boarded a Michigan railway train the other day were a bride and groom of the regular hollyhock order. Although the car was full of passengers the pair began to squeeze hands and hug as soon as they were seated. This of course attracted attention, and pretty soon everybody was nodding and winking, and several persons so far forgot themselves as to laugh outright. By-and-by the broad-shouldered and red-handed groom became aware of the fact that he was being ridiculed, and he unlinked himself to the height of six feet, looked up and down the aisle, and said:

"There seems to be considerable nodding and winking around here because I'm hugging the girl who was married to me at 7 o'clock this morning. If the rules of this railroad forbid a man from hugging his wife after he's paid full fare then I'm going to quit; but if the rules don't and this winking and blinking isn't bitten short off when we pass the next mile-post, I'm going to begin on the front seats and create a rising market for false teeth and crutches!"

If there were any more winks and blinks in that car the groom didn't catch 'em at it.

A VERY STRANGE STORY.

HOW A NEGRO CONFEDERATE SPY WAS ARRESTED AFTER THE WAR AND SOLD INTO SLAVERY IN CUBA.

In 1863, says the Washington (Miss.) *Gazette*, General Pemberton commanded at this point. Colonel Hemingway owned a faithful slave—Peyton by name—a noted negro fiddler, known for miles around, and highly respected by both black and white. When his young master, W. Lynn Hemingway, at present State Treasurer of Mississippi, joined the old "Carroll Rifles," he took Peyton along as a trusted servant. He went with him into Virginia and returned home in 1863. In February or March of that year a faithful spy was needed to visit the Federal gunboats then coming down the river on Fort Pemberton. Peyton at once undertook the mission, and representing himself as a fugitive slave to the commanders of the boats was well received. Being bright far beyond ordinary, he managed to secrete their official papers, maps, etc., and escaped with these documents to Fort Pemberton. After the fall of Vicksburg, in July following, Peyton went with his young master again to Virginia, where he remained until the surrender of General Lee. The former being compelled to remain a number of days thereafter, in order to comply with the formalities of the surrender, sent Peyton ahead of him to his home, near Carrollton, Miss. On his way, however, he was betrayed to the enemy by some Confederate as the spy who had deceived them above Fort Pemberton, was captured and carried in irons to New York, and thence to Cuba, where he was sold as a slave, together with many others. The vessel on which he was taken was a Federal gunboat. In Cuba he worked as a slave in factories for nearly fifteen years, being entirely cut off from all communication with home and friends. He made seven attempts to escape from bondage, all but the last, of course, being unsuccessful. Finally he found an American vessel, commanded by a Southerner, to whom he related the history of his capture, enslavement and forced exile, and begged to be returned to his home and family. The captain secreted him in the hold of his vessel, carried him to Costa Rica, thence to New York. Peyton then worked his way to Virginia, where a number of ladies raised the means to return him to his home after an absence of seventeen years. He reached Winona, Miss., on the 15th of April, 1880. Peyton says that numbers of mulatto women are being sold in Cuba as slaves. Northern men marry them, take them to Cuba "on a bridal tour," and there sell them as cooks and fancy house servants. He saw one sold last fall, by the man who married her, for $500; and, further, that as he came through Cincinnati on his way home he saw the man, and recognized him, who sold her in Cuba. The facts above given are from one of the most reliable and responsible gentlemen in Mississippi, written to a distinguished member of Congress from that State. Closing his letter, he says of Peyton:

"He was delighted to again meet his wife, who had married in his long absence, though her second husband was drowned several months ago. Hence, he found her a widow. With both husband and wife it was like a return from death to life. Peyton is an exceedingly intelligent negro, and says he can hardly realize the changes that have taken place. He left his children babes, and finds them married and with children of their own."

If any one doubts the truth of this story he or she can write to Captain B. F. Jones, Winona, Miss., or to C. Y. F. Merriweather, Oakland, Yalobusha county, same State.

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"STRONG JAMIE."—The Berwickshire journals in 1844 gave much information concerning this remarkable man. Though short of stature, he possessed a prodigious strength, which earned for him the familiar cognomen of "Jamie Strong," or "Strong Jamie." A writer in the Berwick *Advertiser* said:

"We have heard him state that the greatest weight he ever lifted from the ground was 115 stone, and that he had lifted 85 stone with one hand. When the Forfarshire militia were encamped at Eyemouth, he went to see an acquaintance among them. While there, a dancing master was boasting much of his strength, whereupon one of the soldiers, knowing Stuart, engaged to provide a drummer who would lift more than the boaster could. A piece of ordnance was lying before them which the dancing master raised to the perpendicular, and then allowed to fall. He asked the drummer whether he could do that. Stuart pretended that he was not very sure that he could; but placing his arms around the cannon, he raised it entirely from the ground and carried it to some distance. At another time, when at Velvet Hall, near Berwick, some countrymen were laboring to get a cart laden with hay out of a hole into which by accident it had stuck fast. Stuart was appealed to for assistance. He desired them all to stand aside, and, going underneath the cart, removed it with its load." This extraordinary man, it is averred in many quarters, actually went fiddling about the country till nearly 114 years old. A small sum was then collected for him, toward which the queen and the late Sir Rob't Peel contributed. Stuart declared that he "hadna been sae weel off this hundred year." At length his career closed. He died at Tweed mouth on the 11th of April, 1844, and was buried on the 14th, in the presence of a vast concourse of spectators. The Berwick *Advertiser* a few days afterward contained an advertisement relating to statutes of the veteran.—*Chambers' Journal.*

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ANOTHER NOVELTY.—At a recent tea-party at New Rochelle, N. Y., the ladies all wore old-fashioned samplers for aprons, on each of which the legend, "Polly, put the kettle on," was rudely inscribed over a freely conventionalized tea-kettle. The form of invitation was so clever that we reproduce it. The lines were enclosed in the design of a tea-pot, and were as follows:

O We hope on Thursday
n next to see A few young s u
e friends at seven to e
tea,a nd trust that e o
o you'll at once agree y
f our honor'd guest t'be n
Tea cups and tea pots c
rare have we, which h
you're expected w
to praise with proper
ecstacy. The teacups all
belong to 'E.' 'I.' owns
the tea-pots. So y'u see a sort
of joint affair t'will be. Of
Oolong, Hyson and Bohea, tea-
cups and tea-pots, 'I.' and 'E.'
Remember, then, that you're
to be on hand at 7 P. M. to tea
and share our modest lit-
tle spree, on Thurs-
day next. R. S. V. P.

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THE first gold mine discovered in the United States was struck in South Carolina in 1790.

How She Cured Him of Heart Disease.

There is a man in Milwaukee that hasn't spoken to his wife for over a week. He is so mad that he will not go home to his meals, and the other day his wife went to his office to get six dollars to pay for some shoes, and he told the clerk to pay her off and let her go. He grinds his teeth when he goes home of nights and comes out of the house every morning swearing. She came a joke on him, that was all. He has for years been telling her that he was sure he had got the heart disease, and that he should go off suddenly some time in the night. She had got sick of such talk after hearing it for thirteen years, when she knew he was as healthy as a yearling. Why, he didn't know where his heart was and couldn't point out any particular portion of internal improvements. But he kept talking about death every little while, and she said she would break up that game as soon as she could think of any way to do it. A spell ago she bought one of these India rubber bags for keeping hot water at the feet instead of using bottles. It would hold about three quarts, and her husband didn't know anything about it. One night after she had the water bag to her feet a couple of hours, until they were as warm as a piece of zinc, and her husband snoring away by note, she thought what a good joke it would be to put it on his stomach and waken him up. She burst right out laughing at midnight thinking about it. She took up the rubber bag of hot water and placed it on his stomach. The bag was about as big as a cow's liver and as warm as a piece of shingle on a boy. It hadn't been on his stomach and other baggage over two minutes before he slowly opened his eyes. She stuffed the upper works of her night gown in her mouth to keep from laughing. He raised up his head and said: "Harriet, my end has come."

"Which end, Josiah?" she said, as she rolled over, "your head or your feet?" And then she put a pillow in her mouth and reached over to him and unscrewed the nozzle that holds the water in the bag.

"I am dying, Egypt, dying," said he. "My heart is enlarged to three times its natural size, and oh, I'm bleeding to death." She had opened the nozzle and the three quarts of hot water was pouring over him, saturating him from head to foot. She had not meant to let out more than half a pint of water on him, but when it got to flowing she couldn't stop it; so she got out of bed and told him to save himself. He attempted to stop the flow of blood, and she struck a light and asked him if his life preserver had not sprung a leak, and then he looked at the rubber bag and went and wrung himself through a clothes wringer. He slept on the lounge the rest of the night, and he says that his wife is the meanest woman that ever drew the breath of life. She tells her friends that Josiah has been miraculously cured of heart disease.

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SOME OF THE ADVANTAGES OF A FREE PRESS.—The beautiful idea of getting something for nothing is nowhere more readily traceable than in a newspaper office.

So much has been spoken, written and sung about a "free press" that people have come to accept the term in a sense entirely too liberal.

If a man has a scheme of any kind germinating he just steps into the editorial room and details it with the remark, "I'm not quite ready to advertise yet, but a few words will help me along." He gets the few words but never gets ready to advertise.

Two tickets admitting lady and gentleman to the "S. R. X. M. T.'s Grand Ball" are expected to produce a six-line local and a quarter column description of the ladies' toilets after the ball is over.

Church fairs and the like are worse than balls. They never leave tickets, but demand more space, because "it's a matter of news, and a help to the cause."

Should a boy saw off his finger, "Dr. C. O. Plaster dressed the wound with great skill," would be a graceful way of saying it, and, besides, it is "unprofessional" to advertise.

The patent rat-trap man brings in one of his combinations of wire and mouldy cheese bait, sticks it under the editor's nose, and explains how they catch 'em every time the springs work. "It's something of interest to the community, and if you put in a piece save me a dozen papers," which he quietly walks off with, as though he had bestowed a favor in allowing editorial eyes to gaze on such a marvel of intricacy.

An invitation to "come down and write up our establishment" is a good deal more common than a two square "ad." from the same firm. Newspapers must be filled up with something or other, you know.

The lawyer, with strong prejudices against advertising, is fond of seeing his case reported in full in the newspapers, with an occasional reference to his exceedingly able manner of conducting the same. It is cheaper than advertising.

In fact everybody, from a to izzard, who has an axe to grind, asks the newspapers to turn the crank, and forgets to even say thank you, but will kindly take a free copy of the paper as part pay for furnishing news.

The press being "free," all hands seem bound to get aboard and ride it to [illegible]. That is why newspapers are so rich they can afford to pay double price for [illegible]per and never ask Congress to aid [illegible] by removing the duty on wood pulp.—[illegible] Haven *Register*.

◆

PROFESSIONAL RIVALRY.—A man who had his coat on his arm and his hat in his hand, yesterday, entered a butcher shop on Woodward avenue and began:

"Say, sir, one of your blamed carts knocked me down on Park street half an hour ago, and I'm going to have satisfaction!"

"One of my carts? I guess not. William! William!"

William made his appearance from the back room and the butcher said:

"William, this man accuses you of running him down with the cart this morning on Park street."

"I don't think it," was the reply.

"Well, I know it!" shouted the man, as he drew down his hat.

"Whereabouts on Park?"

"At the corner of High!"

"Ah! then, it couldn't have been," said the driver. "Here is the route I took: I first went up Woodward avenue, and ran over a boy at the corner of Alfred street. Then I went down Charlotte and took a wheel off a carriage. Down at the corner of Cass I ran down a boy and velocipede. I came down Cass to Sproat, and out again to Woodward, where I expect I ran over two women and a horse, and then came directly here. It couldn't have been me, sir."

"Then who was it?"

"Indeed, I couldn't say, sir; but a few doors above this is a butcher who has three carts. If it was him he'll own up and be glad to see you, for he's keeping a record of the killed and wounded to show off the rest of us. You'd better try him, sir."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 11, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HON. GEO. A. JENKS,
Of Jefferson County.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
COL. ROBERT P. DECHERT,
Of Philadelphia.

THE number of immigrants who arrived at New York during the month of May was unprecedented, being 56,083. The total number of arrivals since the beginning of the year was 135,330, which is about 17,000 more than the aggregate during the corresponding months of 1872, when immigration was exceptionally large. The number of arrivals during June promises to exceed the inpouring of last month, 3,404 having landed on the first day of the month.

ON Tuesday of last week the Philadelphia *Daily Record* entered upon its third year as a penny newspaper. When the *Record* was first started the success of the experiment it was about to make was a matter of grave and serious doubt. It has, however, gone far beyond the most sanguine expectations of its proprietor, has a daily circulation of more than 65,000, and taken altogether is one of the very ablest and best conducted journals in the country.

HAVING on a previous occasion discussed the several propositions to be submitted to the Democrats of this county at the approaching delegate election, we need only urge them at this time to turn out and give effect to their convictions on these important questions. There is certainly a need for some change in the present method of selecting delegates to our county conventions, and we hope that all will avail themselves of the present opportunity to vote for the system which to them seems best.

ALTHOUGH there was no necessity for imparting the information, nevertheless when ex-Congressman Elliott, who was a colored delegate to Chicago from South Carolina, seconded the nomination of John Sherman, he took occasion to inform his Republican brethren of the convention that they need not expect to receive the vote of a single Southern State for their candidate, no matter who he might be. No sensible Republican doubts the truth of Elliott's statement, and being one of the most intelligent colored men in the South, the Republicans may as well abandon all hope of any aid for their candidate from that quarter.

BLANCHE K. BRUCE, the colored U. S. Senator from Mississippi, in behalf of whose nomination at Chicago for the Vice Presidency a strong and vigorous effort was made by some of the leading colored men of the country, was put in nomination before the convention and received the beggarly amount of 8 votes in a total of 756. The collapse of this Bruce balloon will perhaps remove the scales from the eyes of "the man and brother," but the chances are that he will continue to vote the Radical ticket in the future, as he has done in the past, and put his trust for luck in Republican promises of the good time still to come.

CHICAGO is to be pitied. During six days it was compelled to suffer the infliction of the Republican National Convention, which, by common consent of all the newspaper reporters, was nothing less than a howling mob, and right on the heels of its final adjournment on Tuesday night, this (Wednesday) morning was ushered in as the day for the meeting of the Greenback National Convention, with Denis Kearney and the no less notorious Brick Pomeroy as two of its leading spirits, whose mission, like that of "Black Jack Logan" and "holy Bob Ingersoll," in the first named conventicle, is "to save the Nation." Burly Ben Butler has said that the convention will display remarkable wisdom by nominating him for the Presidency, and his inordinate vanity will likely be gratified.

ONE of the well known Flanagan family of Texas was a delegate from that State to the Chicago convention, and beyond all doubt made the shortest, most effective and most convincing speech against Mr. Hayes' boasted, but obsolete, civil service reform that has ever been delivered. When that part of the platform was under discussion, Flanagan, honest and truthful, rose to his full height, six feet two, and fully appreciating the true inwardness of the crowd around him, as well as his own yearnings, innocently exclaimed: "*What are we here for any way? Ain't we here for the purpose of getting the offices?*"—This was a neat and comprehensive way of putting the *argumentum ad hominem*, and had the desired effect on the convention. When it is cons'dered that [illegible]agan lives in Texas, where Repub[illegible] are few and far between, and are [illegible]arely lucky enough to be elected to [illegible] there is a great deal of human na[illegible] the two questions he so feelingly [illegible]ded to the convention.

[illegible] it is remembered that George [illegible]r, President of the late Republi[illegible]tional Convention at Chicago, [illegible] member of the Electoral Com[illegible]on, his speech on taking the chair [illegible] to shame the proverbial impudence [illegible] lightning rod-man or a patent-right agent. As a member of that commission Hoar sinned against light and knowledge by voting to count Florida and Louisiana for Hayes, and in doing so committed an unpardonable crime against the expressed will of the people in two States. Having thus covered himself over with political infamy, he had the effrontery in his speech to the convention to make the broad and sweeping charge that one of the studied purposes of the Democratic party is hostility to honest elections. If this was as true as it is false, it does not lie in the mouth of a man like Hoar, who aided by his vote in stealing the Presidency from the man who was honestly elected to parade himself before the country as the defender of the purity of the ballot-box.

WHAT Republican paper in this State has not, at some time or other, fiercely denounced the Democracy of Delaware for maintaining the whipping-post and pillory as a mode of punishing the perpetrators of certain crimes and misdemeanors? In his bill of indictment against the Democratic party submitted to the Chicago convention by the Puritanical Hoar, President of that body of sainted Republicans, he specifically charges that in Delaware the Democratic party "looks with complacency on the whipping-post." Three days after Hoar had thus unbosomed himself the Grand Jury of the Republican city of Philadelphia, the fair inference being that a majority of its members were loyal Republicans, came into Judge Biddle's court with a presentment in which they recommend the enactment of a law by our Legislature "which would allow a mode of punishment, subject to the will of the Judges, to criminals for a second and subsequent offence, *similar to that now in vogue in the State of Delaware*, as the best mode of overcoming the present evil of overcrowded prisons." It is true that Judge Biddle did not, in the few remarks he made, agree with the Grand Jury in the views it had expressed and the conclusion at which it had arrived, but the presentment establishes the fact that so intelligent a tribunal as the Grand Jury of the second city in the country is presumed to be has arrived at the deliberate conclusion, after mature reflection, that after all there may be some virtue in the whipping-post as a punishment for a certain class of offenders. In view of the "complacency" with which this Grand Jury in the loyal city of Philadelphia looks upon setting up the Delaware whipping-post, a new and unexpected field is opened up for Hoar's denunciation of what he regards as exclusively a Democratic institution.

THE floor of the Chicago convention presented a most singular spectacle near midnight on Friday last. The report of the committee on credentials was under discusson, and one of the three Grant "bosses," Logan, of Illinois, was howling himself hoarse against the decision of the committee excluding eighteen Grant delegates from that State, being two from each of nine Congressional districts, and supplying their places with eighteen Blaine men. Logan loudly protested against "the deep damnation of their taking off," and while denouncing the Blaine men as retailers of the slang and slander of the slums of Chicago, was met with a storm of hisses and yells by the Blaine crowd in the packed galleries; and when order to some extent was at last restored, he in a broken voice piteously exclaimed: "If you can beat the old soldier, do it." "Don't beat the old soldier by tricks," he continued; "don't rob the old soldier that led your armies to victory by stealing his votes." Logan said all this of the "Great Silent Man" who at first was to be nominated only in case of a unanimous demand, not merely by the convention, but by the people. He was the only man in the Republic who could save the country and its institutions despite the aggressive and dangerous strides of the still rebellious South to get control of the government; and now the loud-mouthed Logan utters a plaintive appeal against ruthlessly shattering his fond idol to pieces. It was not hard, at midnight on Friday, for one who looked at the scene to distinguish the man in whose behalf Logan was sorrowfully appealing from George Washington without the use of spectacles. "Give the old man a chance —don't strike him a foul blow." Oh! what a fall was there, my countrymen!

THE Republican National Convention which met at Chicago on Wednesday of last week, did not get down to the important work of balloting for a Presidential candidate until last Monday morning at 11 o'clock. The first ballot resulted as follows: Grant, 304; Blaine 284; Sherman, 93; Edmunds, 24; Washburne, 30; Windom, 10. As it required 379 votes to nominate, it will be seen that Grant lacked 75 of that number, while Blaine fell short just 95. Up to 10 o'clock at night, when the convention adjourned until Tuesday morning, twenty-eight ballots had been taken with no substantial change in the vote of the different candidates on the first ballot. It may be here stated that James A. Garfield, of Ohio, received *one* vote on the third ballot, *two* on the sixth and *one* on the thirteenth. On Tuesday, after the convention met, eight additional ballots were taken, the thirty-fifth resulting pretty much as the first except that Garfield had *seventeen*. On the thirty-sixth and last ballot the vote was: Grant, 306; Blaine, 42; Garfield, 399. Garfield having received 20 more votes than were necessary to a choice, was declared nominated.

The convention then proceded to nominate a candidate for Vice President, the first ballot resulting as follows: Arthur, 468; Washburne, 193; Jewell, 44; Maynard, 30; Bruce, 8; Alcorn, 4; Davis, 2; Woodford, 1. Chester A. Arthur, of New York, was thereupon declared the nominee, and at half past 9 o'clock, P. M., the convention adjourned *sine die*, having been in session *six* days.

IT cannot be denied that Conkling, who was the admitted leader of the Grant forces at the Chicago convention, although engaged in an infamous undertaking in which he most signally and deservedly failed, displayed very superior generalship in his entire management of the struggle. No other man, we think, could have held the Grant column together so long and so successfully. It remained firm and unbroken to the very last, and when Grant went down to defeat on the thirty-sixth ballot, the same third-term phalanx, three hundred strong, that had entered into the fight at the start, was there solid and compact, though powerless, with Conkling, immovable and defiant, at its head.

THE Chicago *Daily News*, a Grant organ, of Saturday last said that if Grant should be defeated in the convention it would as certainly result in the defeat of the Republican party, and that "the chances are more than even that the convention can nominate no man now who will save the Republican party from defeat this fall."

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

DIVIDING OF NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA—CLOSING OF THE CATHOLIC COUNCIL—PHILADELPHIA A CENTURY AGO—REFORMED PRESBYTERIANS—YORKTOWN PAGEANT—DECLINES A RENOMINATION—ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS.

PHILADELPHIA, June 7, 1880.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

As I write the Presidential wrangle is still in progress, and as to the result at Chicago everything is in doubt. Had the nomination been forced on Saturday night, Blaine would have been the victor, but just now all is uncertainty. On Saturday night everything was favorable for Blaine, but his managers were not equal to their opportunities. It was a happy thing for the Republican party that Bob Ingersoll was at Chicago. Had he not been there the Presidential wranglers would no doubt have desecrated the Sabbath. But for that good man, Bob Ingersoll, the party of great moral ideas would have fractured the third commandment. Had the wrangle gone on after 12 o'clock on Saturday night Bob would have been awful angry about it. At this writing the Cameron Pennsylvania ranks are shattered to fragments.

THE DIVIDING OF NEW YORK.

In my last letter I spoke of New York city talking about seceding from the State of New York. The scheme is not a new one, as it was talked about in the days of Tweed. The public would be surprised at the great number of prominent citizens of both parties who are identified with the movement. Party politics, it is said, is not at the bottom of the movement, which is more in opposition to the alleged persistent hostile legislation of the rest of the State against New York. As before stated, the political reform society has been organized to bring matters before the people in a public address. The address will be a business-like presentation of political and economical facts, going to show that it is for the interest of the State entire that the separation should be made.

Would it not be well, if the project of dividing New York State be carried out, to name the new State Tammany, inasmuch as the scheme is not a new one, but was talked of in the days of Tweed. By the way, too, if Pennsylvania is divided, and Philadelphia city and a few adjoining counties be incorporated into a State, it wouldn't be a bad idea to call it Tammany also, as a century ago St. Tammany's Wigwam was a famous resort on the banks of the Schuylkill, in this city. Yes, by all means let both new States be named Tammany. May we not have two Tammany States as well as two Virginias, two Carolinas, two Georgias, and two Tennessees. The proposed New York Tammany would be composed of the counties of New York, Westchester and Richmond, together with Long Island, which altogether have more than one-half the population of the State, and what is more interesting, they have one hundred thousand Democratic majority. In spite of the bitter hostility between the New York and Brooklyn rings, John Kelly would stand a fair chance of being its first Governor.

THE CLOSING OF THE COUNCIL.

The ceremonies of the first Provincial Council of Philadelphia, the greatest event in the annals of this diocese, concluded at the Cathedral with an ornate ritual of the most imposing character. The Cathedral was packed with worshippers, in some places persons being obliged to stand on the pews in order to obtain a view of the altar. The altar was profusely decorated with flowers and gleamed with many lights. The drapery was of rich lace, with gold trimmings, and the Archbishop's throne was hung with heavy curtains of yellow silk, held up by tassels of green and gold. The Archbishop and his suffragans were robed in full canonicals. The Council officers and theologians wore copes heavily embroidered with gold, and the parish priests wore white ornamented chasubles. Bishop Mullen, of Erie, well known in Cambria county, having years ago presided over the churches in Johnstown and Wilmore, preached the closing sermon, taking his text from the gospel of the day—Luke, 14th chapter and 16th to 24th verses—which relate the parable of Christ in reference to those who offered excuses for absenting themselves from the marriage feast. The Right Reverend speaker concluded with a masterly and eloquent argument in support of the doctrine of the chief of the Apostles having been constituted the head of the Church. The sermon was an able and eloquent effort, and was listened to with the greatest interest.

The various decrees agreed upon by the Council during its session were announced preparatory to being transmitted to Rome to receive the Pope's confirmation. Probably the most important decree was that in regard to secret organizations. While the Council discussed at length Mollie Maguireism in connection with the Ancient Order of Hibernians, it did not connect the latter order nominally with the former in the decree. The paper reiterated the frequent warnings of the clergy against the evils wrought by secret societies or bodies, and called attention to the action of Archbishop Wood in refusing to administer the sacraments of the Church to known members of a secret organization in this diocese. In considering the subject of the Archbishop's action in withholding the sacrament under such circumstances, there was general expression of opinion among the clergy that the Holy See would sanction the course taken by the Archbishop.

PHILADELPHIA A CENTURY AGO.

In last week's letter the notes on Philadelphia in 1785 were concluded by giving the number of lawyers at that date. In 1785 Philadelphia had *seventeen* ministers of the gospel, and of the seventeen five were Presbyterians, four Episcopalians, two Catholics, two Baptists, one Calvinist, one Lutheran and one Jewish pastor. There are now in this city nearly six hundred churches, meeting houses and synagogues. The Methodists have 112 churches; Presbyterians, 109; Protestant Episcopals, 94; Baptists, 69; Catholics, 44; Dutch and German Reformed, 20; Lutheran, 36; Friends, 13; Hebrews, 11; Reformed Episcopalians, 8; Universalists, 6; Christian Independents, 4; Moravians 3; Swedenborgians, 3; United Brethren in Christ, 3; Dunkards, 2; Church of Christ, 2; Bible Christians, 1, and Christadelphians, 1. From a series of systematic investigations of the Philadelphia *Times* into the number of men, women and children who attend church in the city, it appears that most of the church-going is done by women, and the proportion of men in an ordinary congregation diminishes as they rise in the social scale, until it is found that the most fashionable churches have the smallest number of men. The *Times* investigation has also shown that while in Philadelphia the Protestant Episcopalians are far less numerous than the Catholics, they have 94 churches, while the Catholics have only 44. While there were but few churches and a small number of ministers in Philadelphia a century ago, there were lots of inns and *gobs* of innkeepers, of which something may be said in my next letter. By the way, it may not be amiss at this writing to say that one century ago there were no *rings* in Philadelphia, and no gas mains and water pipes to supply material for piling up big bills.

UNRIGHTEOUSNESS IN NATIONAL AFFAIRS.

According to Reformed Presbyterians, those who framed the Constitution were nearly all tinged with infidelity. They tell us that a great mistake was made at the organizations of our government because no religious qualifications were required of candidates for office, and that framers of the Constitution were godless infidels, inasmuch as they disregarded God and the laws of God in framing that instrument. These assertions have been made in a report of a committee of Reformed Presbyterians, presented to that body in a lengthy report on national reform. They complain that thousands are sworn to violate the Sabbath, and that by Congressional toleration for more than fifty years the Sabbath has been desecrated by carrying the United States mails. The Reformed Presbyterians of the United States of North America number near 17,000 people, and having succeeded in bouncing their fighting parson Woodsides, they now propose to bounce the "infidel and godless" constitution of the United States. They further predict that "a dark storm cloud of judgment is gathering to burst in fearful fury and destruction on a guilty nation."

DECLINES A RENOMINATION.

Hon. John I. Mitchell, Representative in Congress from the 16th district of this State, declines a nomination for re-election. When men like Senator Gordon and Representative Mitchell pick up their hats and say good-bye to public life, it is a matter of deep interest to thoughtful civilians. Mr. Mitchell is an unflinching Republican, and certainly a very honest man. We regret sincerely that he cannot transfer his Congressional skill to his successor. Mr. Mitchell's reason for declining is an excellent one, but it is quite likely that it will not be accepted by his people, and that they will return him without making him buy his nomination. As stated in a former letter, the cold, unsympathizing world does not fully appreciate the heroism and patriotism of a Congressman or U. S. Senator who honestly, faithfully and patiently attends to his arduous legislative duties. Mr. Mitchell should not be allowed, now that he has a knowledge of Congressional *labors*, to tumble out to make room for an apprentice hand. It is probably hoping against hope, but I nevertheless hope that Mr. Mitchell's Republican supporters will take my view of the matter and give him a nomination without making him pay for it, and not exchange an honest representative for one who could not fill the bill better, and possibly would not do it so well.

THE YORKTOWN PAGEANT.

The owner of "Temple Farm," which embraces the spot where Cornwallis capitulated, has offered to make a title to five acres of ground for the site of a monument, and the citizen soldiery of Norfolk will give a number of excursions and amusements in order to obtain the funds necessary to enable them properly to entertain the Centennial Legion, which is expected to be a prominent feature of the Yorktown pageant. In view of the passage by the Senate of the House bill appropriating $180,000 for a monument at Yorktown, and $30,000 for the cost of the proposed centennial celebration in October of next year, the residents of that vicinity are showing a disposition to do their part towards making the affair a complete success. The surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown, in 1781, was, in the judgment of our best informed historians, the crowning victory of the Revolution, and it is their deliberate judgment that Lafayette's operations led to the final environment and capture of Cornwallis. There is no doubt about this crowning victory of the Revolution being in a great part due to France. It is not too much to say that without the aid of Louis XVI. in men, money and the ammunitions of war with which he supported his early recognition of our independence, American self-government would not have been attained for many more weary years, and the colonies, like the Canadas, would have remained dependencies to the British Crown. France is now, like the United States, a Republic, and reflects our free popular principles with illustrious courage amidst the environments of European monarchies. In view of this retrospect it is demanded by all the proprieties of the occasion that the centennial of Yorktown, in a little over a year hence, shall not be merely a national one, but an international one. The countrymen of Lafayette, Steuben, De Kalb, Kasciusko and Pulaski should all be bidden to our grand festival of freedom. Indeed all nations may be welcomed. America is, in fact, the free heritage of the whole human race, and it is fit and desirable that the people of every nation should be represented at Yorktown in 1881. G. N. S.

THE New York *Herald* publishes a tabular statement of the sums expended up to this time of the money contributed through the *Herald* for the relief of the distress in Ireland, aggregating $178,740. Direct supply of means to buy food for persons in actual want carried away, as was intended by the donors, far the larger part of this total, though liberal aid has been given for schools, for clothing and for purchase of seed. Nine hundred and sixty dollars are entered as having been given to fishermen, and $5,000 not entered in the account is mentioned as advanced to fishermen for the purchase of tackle. With all the money thus handled, the committee makes a return of only $1,034 expenses, which the *Herald* regards as an achievement in economy honorable to the committee.

A STRANGE STORY is related by a lady in the Providence (R. I.) *Journal*. One day she went into a store to purchase a pair of gloves. She tried on one or two pairs before becoming satisfied. A few days afterwards she missed a valuable gold ring from her finger. Search was made for it without success, and it was finally given up as irrecoverably lost. At the expiration of nearly a year she went into the same store again on the same errand as before. In the finger of the first pair she tried on she found her long-lost ring, where she left it in drawing off the glove a year previous. She has agreed for a consideration not to publish the number and street of the shop, the shop-keeper on his part agreeing not to give up the number of the glove she wears.

THE ARMY WORM.—A telegram from Red Bank, N. J., says the army worm, which has just appeared there, is completing the destruction caused by the drouth. Its true character was not at first recognized, and the methods used to destroy it were those use against the potato bug. Its ravages have been severe around Long Branch, Mechanicsville, Morrisville, Shrewsbury, Middletown and Fenton's Falls. Around Freehold, Marlborough, and on towards Key port, the worms are numerous "and move in solid phalanx." When they enter a wheat, rye, corn or grass field they do not leave it until they have devoured everything. It is twenty years since the army worm last appeared in that region.

HO! FOR CINCINNATI.—A grand excursion over the Pennsylvania and Pan Handle routes to Cincinnati will take place on Tuesday next, June 15th, when tickets good to return on any regular train from that city until Sunday evening, June 19th, will be sold at either Ebensburg or Cresson for $8.50 for the round trip.

Train leaves Ebensburg at 6.10 a. m.; Cresson at 9.48 a. m.; arrives in Pittsburg at 1.45 p. m.; leaves Pittsburg at 4.12 p. m., city time, and arrives in Cincinnati at 6.30 Wednesday morning.

For further particulars see posters descriptive of Millers' convention, which can be obtained at any Pennsylvania Railroad ticket office and at public places generally.

THE First National Bank of Meadville closed its doors on Friday because of an impairment of the capital stock. The depositors will be paid off.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—T. W. Titus, a Mercer county farmer, clipped 281 pounds of choice wool from thirty-four head of sheep.

—A tract of fifty thousand acres on the Northern Pacific Railroad has been bought for a colony from Belfast, Ireland.

—James H. Gallup and Emma Canter were married at Grand Rapids a few days ago. Give 'em time and they'll make a spanking team.

—Annie Larock, of Kansas City, tho' only 16 years old, has already caused the separation of two married couples and the suicide of two bachelors.

—Mrs. Daggett of Greenbush, Mich., is 70 years old; yet, rather than let her blind husband go to the poorhouse, she chopped six acres of timber for $24.

—H. G. Rogers, a member of the Pennsylvania constitutional convention of 1837, and once minister to Sardinia, has recently applied to the Butler county almshouse for relief.

—Mr. S. N. D. North, of the Utica *Herald*, has been appointed special agent of the census for the collection of statistics of the newspaper and publishing interests of the United States.

—Joseph Hurd had his wife prosecuted for running away with another man at Janesville, Wis., and secured her sentence to prison. Then he went about with a petition and obtained her pardon.

—Governor Colquit, of Georgia, not being disposed to *call quit* on the gubernatoral question, is making a vigorous canvass for re-election, and his adherents have already carried several counties.

—Mr. Waterman, of Duluth, was so exasperated by a corn that he took careful aim with a pistol and shot a bullet through it. The corn is gone, and so is most of the toe. Waterman for foolishness.

—The mother heartless enough to deliberately starve her infant to death, while pretending to feed it, lives in Steubenville, Ohio. Her excuse was that she could not be bothered by a child.

—Miss Rigney, a school teacher at Lincoln, Ill., white, married Rev. Mr. Raymond, colored, and her relatives are endeavoring to send her to an asylum, on the ground that her love for him is a mania.

—R. D. Porter, of Mercer county, has a grade ewe, which dropped twin lambs that weighed twenty-three pounds when born. Fides Weber, of Venango county, has a ewe, a cross between a Leicester and a Lincoln, which dropped two lambs that weigh twenty-two pounds.

—Mrs. Samuel Beales, the wife of a wealthy farmer at Beaver City, was found on Friday evening hanging from a rafter in one of the upper rooms of her residence. Her domestic relations were happy and she enjoyed excellent health. No cause is assigned for the act.

—John Harford, a Waynesburg farmer, used the loop of a trace-chain for a stirrup, on Thursday, as he was returning from work. The horse which he had mounted in that manner ran three times around the field, dragging Harford's body until it was torn to pieces.

—In the seventy-two hour go-as-you please walking match commenced at Toronto Tuesday morning, Eph Clow, of prince Edward Island, bear Fabar's celebrated record in Buffalo, covering 78 miles and one lap in 12 hours. Clow appeared quite fresh when he left the track.

—A special of the 6th to the Cincinnati *Commercial* from Lima, O., says: "During a violent wind-storm to-day a church near Mount Carey, in Hancock county, was blown down, the roof falling on the congregation. Twenty persons were injured, three of them fatally."

—The Swainsboro (Ga.) *Herald* says there is a negro woman in Emanuel county, known as Hannah Rountree, who was a grandmother at the age of twenty-six years. She gave birth to a girl when only thirteen years old, and the daughter, when about that age, became a mother herself.

—Jefferson Davis' plantation at Hurricane, Mississippi, is leased by a firm composed of four negroes, who were formerly owned by a brother of the ex-President of the Confederacy. They own plantations worth $75,000, hire several more and do a large mercantile business at Vicksburg, Mississippi.

—James Myers, of Concord township, Elkhart, Ind., had a colt foaled this spring which is 15½ hands high. When its head is raised up it reaches over the dam's back. It has to be fed by hand, owing to its inability to stoop to the maternal fount. The dam is a common animal about 10 years old.

—Gen. A. B. Norton, was a singular-looking delegate to Chicago. He was an ardent admirer of Henry Clay, and in a rash moment made a vow never to be shaven or shorn until his favorite was made President. He is now 85 years old, his long white hair and beard attesting his fidelity to his vow.

—A clock 18 feet high, 8 feet wide, 5 feet deep and weighing 4,000 pounds has been completed by Professor Felix Meiers at Detroit, after nearly a lifetime of labor. It is said to be the most wonderful timepiece in the world. The Old South Church management in Boston has offered $45,000 for the affair, but the owners want $50,000.

—A delegate to the Chicago convention from Chester county, this State, named Taylor, was the first person who voted for Garfield, and is therefore greatly elated at his nomination. Mr. Taylor was also a delegate to the Chicago national convention which nominated Abraham Lincoln, and claims to have cast the first ballot for him.

—John Meadow's parents consented to his marrying Miss Pinard, at Memphis, and all the preparations were made for a fine wedding. Two days before the appointed time, however, they found out that her golden hair had been made so by bleaching. Regarding that as a deception, they forbade the banns, and the son obediently broke his engagement.

—East of the River Jordan there is an Arab tribe which has embraced the Catholic faith and is ministered unto by a native Italian priest. These Arabs wander about from place to place with their flocks of sheep, and when their tent is pitched in any place a temporary building to serve as a church is put up. Other Arab tribes are disposed to follow this example.

—John Dougher, of Scranton, aged thirty-six, and Annie Jones, of Shenandoah, aged twenty-six, were united in matrimony at Easton, by Justice Horn, on Tuesday. The bridegroom is a one-legged man, who has been soliciting subscriptions to aid him in the purchase of an artificial leg. In walking through town a few days since he met his bride. He had not seen her for four years, having become enamered of her at Shenandoah at that time.

—James Bowers, of Zaleski, Ohio, was known for a wonderfully good-natured man. That was why Wm. Green, a loafer, on getting married, coolly went with his bride to Bower's house, and told him they would spend the honeymoon there. Bowers made no objection for several days, but the audacity of the visit gradually dawned upon him, and he finally told the couple to get out. Green's resentment took the form of shooting the amiable man in the head.

—Allie Keith was a good-looking boy of 14, at Westfield, Mass. He dressed himself in his sister's clothes, ran away in them to Springfield, and got employment as a salesgirl in a bookstore. He made such a winsome girl, and flirted so naturally with the male customers, that he soon became a great attraction at the place. He was a favorite, too, with the girls of the house where he boarded, and none of them suspected that he had no right to wear petticoats. His mother at length discovered and exposed him.

—Rev. Mr. Hayden, who has been twice tried in Connecticut on a charge of murdering Mary Stannard, may have to undergo a third ordeal, as new evidence bearing aganst him has been discovered. Hayden says he would be anxious for a new trial if it were not for the expense, his defense having already cost him over $7,000 and ruined him financially. Justice in this country is plainly a luxury in which only the rich can indulge. An innocent but poor man, wrongfully accused, has no show to establish his innocence.

—Dr. Wilson J. H. Burch, of Phillipsburg, N. J., recently deceased, provided in his will for a monument of granite to be erected at his grave at a cost not to exceed $50,000 or less than $40,000. It also provides that $10,000 be invested for the establishment and maintenance of a brass band, to be called the "Burch Cornet Band of the Town of Phillipsburg." The sole duty of this band will be, on the anniversary of his death and on legal holidays, to march to the monument and there perform a funeral march and such other appropriate music as the leader of the band may designate.

—The Cleveland (O.) *Press* says that a young lady of Marion met and fell madly in love with a circus man named Searles, connected with Welsh & Sands' show. Saturday night, after the performance, Rev. W. A. Gross, a minister who was in attendance on the highly moral show, stepped into the ring. Everybody supposed that the good man was going to ride the trick mule, but not so. Searles and Miss B. stepped into the ring (a new sort of wedding ring) and were duly married. The immense crowd applauded, the clown kissed the bride and the band played a wedding march.

—The London *Tablet*, (Roman Catholic), reviewing the evidence laid before the Ecclesiastical Commission appointed by Archbishop McHale of Tuam, to examine into the apparitions alleged to have taken place at Knock, in Ireland, and the miraculous cures averred to have followed, says: "We must, of course, reserve our judgement until ecclesiastical authority has pronounced upon the character of the phenomena, but it is difficult to resist the force of the depositions; and while the apparitions appear to be well attested, there cannot be a doubt that remarkable cures have been obtained."

—On Thursday night, at 10 o'clock, Frank King killed his wife in a fit of jealousy at Brownsville, Tenn., by knocking her down with an ax, then dragging her outside the door into the yard and beating her over the head with a heavy club. King and his wife have not been on good terms for several week. On the night of the murder he told a negro neighbor that he was going to kill his wife, and in about fifteen minutes he came back to the same house and said he had killed her and for some one to go up to the house. He then ran off to the woods, where he hid himself until 12 o'clock, when he was arrested.

—Sylvester Raynor, of Manorville, L. I., on Wednesday last had a miraculous escape from a shocking death. When he arrived at the depot to mail some letters he found the postoffice closed and the mail train just leaving the station. He ran for the mail car and fell in a fit just as he was within a few feet of the door. In falling he clutched the stay brace, an iron rod which runs from each end of the car to the centre, close to the side and under the car door. His grip was deathlike, and had it been otherwise he would, by falling upon the track, have been beheaded, as he was dragged along with his neck directly over the rail. The train was stopped as soon as possible. It took considerable effort to release Raynor's hold on the iron brace of the car.

—John Slater, of Whitney's Point, N. Y., is dying from a gunshot wound inflicted by William Beadle, a farmer. Beadle lives with his mother and two sisters near Whitney's Point. Slater was employed by him, and fell in love with one of the Beadle girls. His attentions were encouraged by Miss Beadle. Her brother disapproved of her choice, discharged Slater, and forbade him to come to the house. On Sunday night Slater was driving by the Beadle farm. Miss Beadle stood at the gate. He stopped his horse and talked with her from his wagon. Beadle came in from a field and ordered him away. He refused to go. Beadle went into the house and got his gun. His mother and his sister tried to take it from him. He knocked his sister down with his fist, and struck his mother on the head with a gun, knocking her senseless. He then shot Slater, inflicting a mortal wound. Mrs. Beadle lies in a critical condition, and Beadle is under arrest.

—The excitement in the peaceful rural town of Avon, Conn., on finding early Monday morning of last week the bodies of two widows murdered in their house, gives an air of additional realism to the story of "The Stillwater Tragedy," told by Aldrich in the *Atlantic Monthly*. The quiet village is startled by the discovery of one of the corpses stretched upon the kitchen floor in a pool of blood. The body of the other was on the bed in an attic room, the Bible and spectacles at her side, as if thrown down when she dropped off into a nap. The blood-stained ax and the tailor's heavy "goose," with which these deeds were done, form another phase of the ghastly picture. When to this is added the romantic explanation that the crime was not committed for the vulgar purposes of plunder, but, as is supposed, at the instigation of a relative in order to secure and destroy a will made by these two women, who were possessed of considerable wealth, the elements of a dramatic story are furnished ready-made to the hands of the novelist.

A GALLANT RESCUE.—A correspondent writing from St. Louis says:

> The hero of the day in St. Louis is a former Cincinnatian named Peter Miller. He is a laboring man, who formerly worked along the river at Cincinnati, and who is employed here on the lumber rafts which come up the Mississippi. Last Saturday afternoon a boy was playing about one of the rafts at the foot of Benton street when he slipped and fell into the river. The current is swift at Benton street, and the eddies—dangerous even to the most experienced swimmers—are at that point strong and treacherous. The boy was sucked down by the current, tossed up again further out in the stream and carried away swiftly. There were thirty or forty men and boys at work about the raft, but not one of them dared go in to the rescue of the little fellow in the water. Four times he came to the surface, and when he went down the fifth time, far out in the river, came up no more, only a lot of bubbles showing where he had disappeared. Miller, when the boy fell in, was working at a point fifty rods away, and, attracted by the shouting, came running to the spot. When he reached the raft the boy had gone down the fifth time, but he marked the bubbles on the water and plunged in with a roar of "rope" at the men about who had feared the venture, swearing that he would have the body or drown. He was heavily dressed, but swam like an otter to the bubbles, and then dived. For a long time nothing was seen, and, lower down the river, a man's head appeared, moving slowly toward the shore. It seemed incredible that it should be Miller with the body, but so it proved; and then followed the spectacle of as gallant a swimming feat as was ever witnessed. The man was weighed down by his own heavy clothing, the body was a burden crippling his efforts, and the current something few men dare encounter even in swimming apparel; but Miller never thought of dropping his load, and finally, after a magnificent display of strength and skill in the water, reached the shore again. No one thought there was any life in the boy, but efforts at resuscitation were made, as a matter of course, and two hours later animation was restored and the lad's life saved. As for Miller, even after his desperate battle for a life, he did not seem to think he had done anything remarkable, and came out of the water as he went in chiefly full of a fine rage at the group of men who would stand by and see a child sucked into the eddies of the Mississippi. He seemed to be impressed firmly with the idea that he could "whip any man in the crowd;" but his ability in that direction was not put to the test by any of the brawny raftsmen. There was a look in the man's eye as he came out of the water, dripping, which cowed the pluckiest even of these free fighters.

FROM THE HUB.—There is perhaps no tonic offered to the people that possesses as much real intrinsic value as the Hop Bitters. Just at this season of the year, when the stomach needs an appetizer, or the blood needs purifying, the cheapest and best remedy is Hop Bitters. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure; don't wait until you are prostrated by a disease that may take months for you to recover in.—*Boston Globe.*

THE CHICAGO PLATFORM.—Referring to the platform adopted at the Republican National Convention on Friday last, the New York *World* of the day following has this among other things to say on the subject:

> There were several references, in the intervals of the squabble yesterday at Chicago, to the "principles of the Republican party," but the speakers who made them seemed to be quite aware that "the principles of the Republican party" had better be referred to only in terms of the largest and loosest generality. The truth is, and Chicago has only revealed it fully to all the world, that the only principle of the Republican party which can be said to have any remnant or spark of vitality left in it is the principle of hatred for the Southern whites, while the leading candidate at Chicago, General Grant, has lately assured the country that there is no remnant or spark of vitality left even in that sole principle. The platform which was presented at Chicago yesterday to amuse the convention while the serious work was preparing shows conclusively that General Grant was right. That platform is a final confession before the country that the Republican party has no political opinion. * * * * *
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> It advocates popular education. Who opposes popular education? It denounces polygamy. What party favors polygamy? It reasserts the undisputed obligations of the country to the soldiers and sailors. Has Congress been chary of pensions? And finally it commends the administration of Hayes, which has entirely reversed the Republican policy of reconstruction and defied the only distinctive principle, that of hatred of the South, to which the party even pretends. This single pretense of a principle is apparently mentioned nowhere in the platform.
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> It is really wonderful, and it vividly shows the confidence of platform-makers in the gullibility of human nature, that a party which has nothing more than this to say for itself should be considered by hundreds of thousands of people to be somehow valuable and even necessary to the country. There never was a national convention of any party which was so obviously and shamelessly a mere squabble for spoils as that now holding at Chicago—never one but this in which not even a small minority of delegates pretended to represent any political ideas, or anything whatever beyond low and personal ambitions. The result is that nobody, at Chicago or anywhere else, except the Committee on Resolutions, has given a single thought to the platform. No Republican newspaper has made a suggestion as to what it should contain or what it should not contain. It will not excite the least discussion in the convention, unless somebody speechifies about it against time, or unless somebody suggests that another bait might be added which would catch more fools. If the candidates embodied political principles, there would be less need of a platform; but in fact not one of the conspicuous candidates at Chicago represents anything but the power to give his "henchmen" offices, except Blaine, who represents the remnant of fanatical hatred of the South tempered with personal corruption. What is virtually the cynical abandonment of the pretense of holding any political opinions or of seeking power for any public purpose is a step away from humbug, and so far is creditable to the Chicago Convention, if not of good omen for the political morals of the country. But it is to be doubted whether the avowal will help the party in November—provided, that is, the Democrats in the mean time show that they have political opinions, and mean to reduce them to practice in the government of this country.

THE PASSION PLAY.—The London *Times'* correspondent at Ober-Ammergau writes as follows of the actor who essays the role of Christ in the world renowned Passion Play:

> Joseph Mayer portrayed his sacred original with what must have seemed to the greater part of the spectators a wonderful degree of verisimilitude, and indeed no one could have seen him hanging on the cross without being fairly amazed at the accuracy with which the traditional likeness in all things had been copied to the very life; but, nevertheless, there was a decided want of some element in his speech and demeanor which a bolder and more intellectual actor would essay to supply. At the second representation Joseph Mayer, if anything, had rather improved his part, every action in particular requiring the accompaniment of few or no words being executed with great ease and the proper degree of dignity. The washing of His disciples' feet, His agony in the garden, His meek submission to stripes and insults, His look and attitude before his accusers, the forcible expulsion of the money-changers from the temple, and his bearing of the cross, as well as His pendent attitude thereon, were all exceedingly well performed in a way which, while proper to the dignity of the character, could hardly offend the most sensitive religious feeling. The taking down from the cross, on the other hand, is no inconsiderable triumph of what might almost be called engineering skill, nothing being wanting to invest the scene with vivid realism, though a sense of decided relief is felt when the central figure, with the flanking malefactors, is safely brought to the ground. The sound of a hammer behind the curtain is all that assists the fancy to realize the nailing to the cross. Probably the only marked instance in which Mayer successfully aims at dramatic effect is when, with a deep and agonized sigh, distinctly audible by all the audience, he drops his head and dies; and then his rigid suspension for about 20 minutes is admitted by all to be a masterpiece of gymnastic art, nor does the stiffness of his limbs relax while he is being wrapped in the costly linen cloth by Joseph of Arimathea, a well played character, and carried to the sepulchre.

A MINNESOTA HURRICANE.—A despatch from Mankado says:

> A severe rain storm that raged over Southern Minnesota on three consecutive days culminated on Saturday morning in a terrible hurricane. Total destruction resulted to everything in its path. Over one hundred houses were unroofed. Churches, schools, railroad bridges, telegraph wires, trees and all kinds of movable property are scattered in every direction. The hurricane was followed by a heavy rain storm which augmented the terrible damage sustained by buildings and stock. The rain poured in torrents through unroofed buildings and over unprotected mercantile goods. The estimated damage will be about $100,000.
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> The sidewalks in many places were taken up bodily and carried across the streets. Shade trees, of which there are thousands, are torn to pieces. Several houses occupied as dwellings, were blown down over the heads of the families, but strange to say no one was seriously injured. The destruction of timber in the forest is unprecedented. Acres of the best wood in the vicinity are leveled to the ground and the trees torn and twisted in every conceivable way. The growing crops, as far as reports have been received, are not badly damaged. The school house in Lime township, a one story brick building, was blown down. All wire connections with Chicago and the East were interrupted until late last night. The railroads centering at this place are all heavy sufferers.—Bridges in as yet unknown numbers were carried away and the road bed in numberous places badly washed. The first train over the Northwestern railroad since Saturday morning arrived here tonight from Lake Crystal. The storm took away about two-thirds of the grain elevator.

TIMBER FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale at a reasonable price all the timber on **80 Acres** of land in Richland township, Cambria county, said timber not only consisting of all the different varieties constantly in demand, but being located within one mile of a summer resort now in course of erection, and for which a great deal of timber will be needed. This is an investment that cannot be surpassed anywhere, especially as it is the only tract of any considerable size in the neighborhood and is within a few miles of Johnstown. For terms and other information call at the residence of Widow Stull, on the Frankstown Road, five miles from Johnstown, or address without delay. MARIA J. STORM,
May 21, 1880.-tf. East Conemaugh, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of DAVID BENDER, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of David Bender, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
WERNER BENDER, Administrator.
Washington Twp., April 30, 1880.-6t.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MARK KIBLAHAN, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Mark Kiblahan, late of Clearfield township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same township. All persons indebted to said estate will please make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly probated, for settlement.
JOSEPH BERINGER, Executor.
Clearfield Twp., May 14, 1880.-6t.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MICHAEL SKELLY, dec'd.
Letters testamentary upon the estate of Michael Skelly, late of Croyle township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement. JAMES SKELLY, Executor.
May 14, 1880.-6t.*

CAUTION NOTICE.—All persons are hereby cautioned against harboring or in any way trusting my son, JOSEPH A. STINEBISER, aged 11 years, who has on sundry occasions left home, from which he is now absent, without just cause or provocation, as I am determined not to pay any debts he may contract nor assume any responsibility for what he may do.
ALOYSIUS STINEBISER.
Barr Twp., May 28, 1880.-3t.

CAUTION.—I hereby give notice that I have a legal offset of $250.00 against three promissory notes executed by me in June, 1877, in favor of William Burgoon, of White township, Cambria county, each of said notes being for $100, and payable in one, two and three years after their date. Any person, therefore who purchases said notes, or any of them will do so subject to said offset. A. L. BURGOON.
White Twp., June 4, 1880.-3t.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of Poor House Director, subject to the decision of the coming Democratic convention. If nominated and elected he pledges himself to discharge the duties pertaining to the position to the best of his ability. S. J. LUTHER.
White Twp., May 8, 1880.-t.c.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary of Cambria county, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected feels competent to discharge the duties of the position intelligently and satisfactorily.
H. A. SHOEMAKER.
Ebensburg, March 25, 1880.-t.c.

CARD.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the coming Democratic county convention, and, if nominated and elected, pledges himself to perform the duties of the position honestly and to the best of his ability.
C. A. LANGBEIN.
St. Lawrence, March 10, 1880.-t.c.

FOR THE LEGISLATURE.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the rules of the Democratic county convention. F. S. FLEMING.
Gallitzin, March 19, 1880.-t.c.*

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-5,'79.-1y.*]

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Such a stock as Black s
affords the best te
spirit of a merchant. Ha
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trade to be trifled with
as he conducts tha
considers it wise to
the rest of his business
have here the clue to
licy. If he sells black
at a low price and
them cheap because the
showy, or if he sells b
silks at a low price and
them cheap because the
heavy, he either does
know his business or de
rately cheats. To be
is nothing; to be
nothing. A showy
may be nearly all cotto
heavy silk may be all
dye.

We are frank enough
say that few salesmen o
chants can tell a good silk
from one that is not
and often, when a bad s
is sold, neither the merch
nor his salesman has a s
picion of the fact.

But the great industry
silk-manufacture, using
lions upon millions of capi
and thousands upon thou
sands of human lives, is
conducted in ignorance of
raw material or of the
duct. Few undertakings
man are based on more
knowledge. Do you
be any considerable unce
tainty about the quality of
silk which we place befo
you? There is necessar
just this ground of uncerta
ty, and no kind of silk
is sometimes spoiled in
last process of manufac
and the fact can be f
out only by wearing it.

The buyer's problem
how to get the certain goo
and avoid all that is
avoided of the uncertain
And this is the answer: b
of a merchant whose gene
plan of business is to dese
your confidence by never
traying it, either through
norance or indifference; a
whose dealings are large
enough to give him the b
in the market at the bott
of the market price.

This is all that can be
fitably said about buying
silks in general. It cover
the whole ground and is
whole science of buying for
persons without a speci
technical, and very
knowledge of goods.

But very likely you w
to know what we mean by
good silk, and what
silk costs. By a good s
we mean one that will
disappoint reasonable expe
tations of the buyer
either when new or old.

A good silk may be
here for a dollar. The
silk can be got here for
dollars; after that, it
matter of weight alone.
best and heaviest we
plain black silk is si
half dollars.

We have no dealing
any silk that we have
distrust of; and we want
to any particular piece
any particular piece
that we sell, you
by asking.

Catalogues of goods
if requested; are
follows:

No. 1. Ladies' and children's
suits, underclothing,
shoes, etc.
No. 2. Men's and boys' wear, and
No. 3. Piece-goods of all kinds
dress-goods, linens,
prints, muslins,
white-goods, upho
No. 4. Fancy-goods, laces, emb
roideries, trimmings,
worsteds, stationery,
No. 5. House-furnishing goods.
No. 6. Out-door sports; archery,
quet, etc.

Samples of piece-goods
sent, if requested. In ask
for samples please indicate
what grade and description
of goods you want.

JOHN WANAMAKER
Chestnut, Thirteenth, Market
Juniper Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 11, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HON. GEO. A. JENKS,
Of Jefferson County.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
COL. ROBERT P. DECHERT,
Of Philadelphia.

THE number of immigrants who arrived at New York during the month of May was unprecedented, being 56,083. The total number of arrivals since the beginning of the year was 135,330, which is about 17,000 more than the aggregate during the corresponding months of 1872, when immigration was exceptionally large. The number of arrivals during June promises to exceed the inpouring of last month, 3,404 having landed on the first day of the month.'

ON Tuesday of last week the Philadelphia *Daily Record* entered upon its third year as a penny newspaper. When the *Record* was first started the success of the experiment it was about to make was a matter of grave and serious doubt. It has, however, gone far beyond the most sanguine expectations of its proprietor, has a daily circulation of more than 65,000, and taken altogether is one of the very ablest and best conducted journals in the country.

HAVING on a previous occasion discussed the several propositions to be submitted to the Democrats of this county at the approaching delegate election, we need only urge them at this time to turn out and give effect to their convictions on these important questions. There is certainly a need for some change in the present method of selecting delegates to our county conventions, and we hope that all will avail themselves of the present opportunity to vote for the system which to them seems best.

ALTHOUGH there was no necessity for imparting the information, nevertheless when ex-Congressman Elliott, who was a colored delegate to Chicago from South Carolina, seconded the nomination of John Sherman, he took occasion to inform his Republican brethren of the convention that they need not expect to receive the vote of a single Southern State for their candidate, no matter who he might be. No sensible Republican doubts the truth of Elliott's statement, and being one of the most intelligent colored men in the South, the Republicans may as well abandon all hope of any aid for their candidate from that quarter.

BLANCHE K. BRUCE, the colored U. S. Senator from Mississippi, in behalf of whose nomination at Chicago for the Vice Peesidency a strong and vigorous effort was made by some of the leading colored men of the country, was put in nomination before the convention and received the beggarly amount of 8 votes in a total of 756. The collapse of this Bruce balloon will perhaps remove the scales from the eyes of "the man and brother," but the chances are that he will continue to vote the Radical ticket in the future, as he has done in the past, and put his trust for luck in Republican promises of the good time still to come.

CHICAGO is to be pitied. During six days it was compelled to suffer the infliction of the Republican National Convention, which, by common consent of all the newspaper reporters, was nothing less than a howling mob, and right on the heels of its final adjournment on Tuesday night, this (Wednesday) morning was ushered in as the day for the meeting of the Greenback National Convention, with Denis Kearney and the no less notorious Brick Pomeroy as two of its leading spirits, whose mission, like that of "Black Jack Logan" and "holy Bob Ingersoll," in the first named conventicle, is "to save the Nation." Burly Ben Butler has said that the convention will display remarkable wisdom by nominating him for the Presidency, and his inordinate vanity will likely be gratified.

ONE of the well known Flanagan family of Texas was a delegate from that State to the Chicago convention, and beyond all doubt made the shortest, most effective and most convincing speech against Mr. Hayes' boasted, but obsolete, civil service reform that has ever been delivered. When that part of the platform was under discussion, Flanagan, honest and truthful, rose to his full height, six feet two, and fully appreciating the true inwardness of the crowd around him, as well as his own yearnings, innocently exclaimed: "*What are we here for any way? Ain't we here for the purpose of getting the offices?*"—This was a neat and comprehensive way of putting the *argumentum ad hominem*, and had the desired effect on the convention. When it is considered that [illegible]agan lives in Texas, where Republicans are few and far between, and are very rarely lucky enough to be elected to office, there is a great deal of human nature in the two questions he so feelingly propounded to the convention.

WHEN it is remembered that George F. Hoar, President of the late Republican National Convention at Chicago, was a member of the Electoral Commission, his speech on taking the chair puts to shame the proverbial impudence of a lightning rod-man or a patent-right agent. As a member of that commission Hoar sinned against light and knowledge by voting to count Florida and Louisiana for Hayes, and in doing so committed an unpardonable crime against the expressed will of the people in two States. Having thus covered himself over with political infamy, he had the effrontery in his speech to the convention to make the broad and sweeping charge that one of the studied purposes of the Democratic party is hostility to honest elections. If this was as true as it is false, it does not lie in the mouth of a man like Hoar, who aided by his vote in stealing the Presidency from the man who was honestly elected to parade himself before the country as the defender of the purity of the ballot-box.

WHAT Republican paper in this State has not, at some time or other, fiercely denounced the Democracy of Delaware for maintaining the whipping-post and pillory as a mode of punishing the perpetrators of certain crimes and misdemeanors? In his bill of indictment against the Democratic party submitted to the Chicago convention by the Puritanical Hoar, President of that body of sainted Republicans, he specifically charges that in Delaware the Democratic party "looks with complacency on the whipping-post." Three days after Hoar had thus unbosomed himself the Grand Jury of the Republican city of Philadelphia, the fair inference being that a majority of its members were loyal Republicans, came into Judge Biddle's court with a presentment in which they recommend the enactment of a law by our Legislature "which would allow a mode of punishment, subject to the will of the Judges, to criminals for a second and subsequent offence, *similar to that now in vogue in the State of Delaware*, as the best mode of overcoming the present evil of overcrowded prisons." It is true that Judge Biddle did not, in the few remarks he made, agree with the Grand Jury in the views it had expressed and the conclusion at which it had arrived, but the presentment establishes the fact that so intelligent a tribunal as the Grand Jury of the second city in the country is presumed to be has arrived at the deliberate conclusion, after mature reflection, that after all there may be some virtue in the whipping-post as a punishment for a certain class of offenders. In view of the "complacency" with which this Grand Jury in the loyal city of Philadelphia looks upon setting up the Delaware whipping-post, a new and unexpected field is opened up for Hoar's denunciation of what he regards as exclusively a Democratic institution.

THE floor of the Chicago convention presented a most singular spectacle near midnight on Friday last. The report of the committee on credentials was under discusson, and one of the three Grant "bosses," Logan, of Illinois, was howling himself hoarse against the decision of the committee excluding eighteen Grant delegates from that State, being two from each of nine Congressional districts, and supplying their places with eighteen Blaine men. Logan loudly protested against "the deep damnation of their taking off," and while denouncing the Blaine men as retailers of the slang and slander of the slums of Chicago, was met with a storm of hisses and yells by the Blaine crowd in the packed galleries; and when order to some extent was at last restored, he in a broken voice piteously exclaimed: "If you can beat the old soldier, do it." "Don't beat the old soldier by tricks," he continued; "don't rob the old soldier that led your armies to victory by stealing his votes." Logan said all this of the "Great Silent Man" who at first was to be nominated only in case of a unanimous demand, not merely by the convention, but by the people. He was the only man in the Republic who could save the country and its institutions despite the aggressive and dangerous strides of the still rebellious South to get control of the government; and now the loud-mouthed Logan utters a plaintive appeal against ruthlessly shattering his fond idol to pieces. It was not hard, at midnight on Friday, for one who looked at the scene to distinguish the man in whose behalf Logan was sorrowfully appealing from George Washington without the use of spectacles. "Give the old man a chance—don't strike him a foul blow." Oh! what a fall was there, my countrymen!

THE Republican National Convention which met at Chicago on Wednesday of last week, did not get down to the important work of balloting for a Presidential candidate until last Monday morning at 11 o'clock. The first ballot resulted as follows: Grant, 304; Blaine 284; Sherman, 93; Edmunds, 24; Washburne, 30; Windom, 10. As it required 379 votes to nominate, it will be seen that Grant lacked 75 of that number, while Blaine fell short just 95. Up to 10 o'clock at night, when the convention adjourned until Tuesday morning, twenty-eight ballots had been taken with no substantial change in the vote of the different candidates on the first ballot. It may be here stated that James A. Garfield, of Ohio, received *one* vote on the third ballot, *two* on the sixth and *one* on the thirteenth. On Tuesday, after the convention met, eight additional ballots were taken, the thirty-fifth resulting pretty much as the first except that Garfield had *seventeen*. On the thirty-sixth and last ballot the vote was: Grant, 306; Blaine, 42; Garfield, 399. Garfield having received 20 more votes than were necessary to a choice, was declared nominated.

The convention then proceded to nominate a candidate for Vice President, the first ballot resulting as follows: Arthur, 468; Washburne, 193; Jewell, 44; Maynard, 30; Bruce, 8; Alcorn, 4; Davis, 2; Woodford, 1. Chester A. Arthur, of New York, was thereupon declared the nominee, and at half past 9 o'clock, P. M., the convention adjourned *sine die*, having been in session *six* days.

IT cannot be denied that Conkling, who was the admitted leader of the Grant forces at the Chicago convention, although engaged in an infamous undertaking in which he most signally and deservedly failed, displayed very superior generalship in his entire management of the struggle. No other man, we think, could have held the Grant column together so long and so successfully. It remained firm and unbroken to the very last, and when Grant went down to defeat on the thirty-sixth ballot, the same third-term phalanx, three hundred strong, that had entered into the fight at the start, was there solid and compact, though powerless, with Conkling, immovable and defiant, at its head.

THE Chicago *Daily News*, a Grant organ, of Saturday last said that if Grant should be defeated in the convention it would as certainly result in the defeat of the Republican party, and that "the chances are more than even that the convention can nominate no man now who will save the Republican party from defeat this fall."

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

DIVIDING OF NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA—CLOSING OF THE CATHOLIC COUNCIL—PHILADELPHIA A CENTURY AGO—REFORMED PRESBYTERIANS—YORKTOWN PAGEANT—DECLINES A RENOMINATION—ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS.

PHILADELPHIA, June 7, 1880.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

As I write the Presidendial wrangle is still in progress, and as to the result at Chicago everything is in doubt. Had the nomination been forced on Saturday night, Blaine would have been the victor, but just now all is uncertainty. On Saturday night everything was favorable for Blaine, but his managers were not equal to their opportunities. It was a happy thing for the Republican party that Bob Ingersoll was at Chicago. Had he not been there the Presidential wranglers would no doubt have desecrated the Sabbath. But for that good man, Bob Ingersoll, the party of great moral ideas would have fractured the third commandment. Had the wrangle gone on after 12 o'clock on Saturday night Bob would have been awful angry about it. At this writing the Cameron Pennsylvania ranks are shattered to fragments.

THE DIVIDING OF NEW YORK.

In my last letter I spoke of New York city talking about seceding from the State of New York. The scheme is not a new one, as it was talked about in the days of Tweed. The public would be surprised at the great number of prominent citizens of both parties who are identified with the movement. Party politics, it is said, is not at the bottom of the movement, which is more in opposition to the alleged persistent hostile legislation of the rest of the State against New York. As before stated, the political reform society has been organized to bring matters before the people in a public address. The address will be a business-like presentation of political and economical facts, going to show that it is for the interest of the State entire that the separation should be made.

Would it not be well, if the project of dividing New York State be carried out, to name the new State Tammany, inasmuch as the scheme is not a new one, but was talked of in the days of Tweed. By the way, too, if Pennsylvania is divided, and Philadelphia city and a few adjoining counties be incorporated into a State, it wouldn't be a bad idea to call it Tammany also, as a century ago St. Tammany's Wigwam was a famous resort on the banks of the Schuylkill, in this city. Yes, by all means let both new States be named Tammany. May we not have two Tammany States as well as two Virginias, two Carolinas, two Georgias, and two Tennessees. The proposed New York Tammany would be composed of the counties of New York, Westchester and Richmond, together with Long Island, which altogether have more than one-half the population of the State, and what is more interesting, they have one hundred thousand Democratic majority. In spite of the bitter hostility between the New York and Brooklyn rings, John Kelly would stand a fair chance of being its first Governor.

THE CLOSING OF THE COUNCIL.

The ceremonies of the first Provincial Council of Philadelphia, the greatest event in the annals of this diocese, concluded at the Cathedral with an ornate ritual of the most imposing character. The Cathedral was packed with worshippers, in some places persons being obliged to stand on the pews in order to obtain a view of the altar. The altar was profusely decorated with flowers and gleamed with many lights. The drapery was of rich lace, with gold trimmings, and the Archbishop's throne was hung with heavy curtains of yellow silk, held up by tassels of green and gold. The Archbishop and his suffragans were robed in full canonicals. The Council officers and theologians wore copes heavily embroidered with gold, and the parish priests wore white ornamented chasubles. Bishop Mullen, of Erie, well known in Cambria county, having years ago presided over the churches in Johnstown and Wilmore, preached the closing sermon, taking his text from the gospel of the day—Luke, 14th chapter and 16th to 24th verses—which relate the parable of Christ in reference to those who offered excuses for absenting themselves from the marriage feast. The Right Reverend speaker concluded with a masterly and eloquent argument in support of the doctrine of the chief of the Apostles having been constituted the head of the Church. The sermon was an able and eloquent effort, and was listened to with the greatest interest.

The various decrees agreed upon by the Council during its session were announced preparatory to being transmitted to Rome to receive the Pope's confirmation. Probably the most important decree was that in regard to secret organizations. While the Council discussed at length Mollie Maguireism in connection with the Ancient Order of Hibernians, it did not connect the latter order nominally with the former in the decree. The paper reiterated the frequent warnings of the clergy against the evils wrought by secret societies or bodies, and called attention to the action of Archbishop Wood in refusing to administer the sacraments of the Church to known members of a secret organization in this diocese. In considering the subject of the Archbishop's action in withholding the sacrament under such circumstances, there was general expression of opinion among the clergy that the Holy See would sanction the course taken by the Archbishop.

PHILADELPHIA A CENTURY AGO.

In last week's letter the notes on Philadelphia in 1785 were concluded by giving the number of lawyers at that date. In 1785 Philadelphia had *seventeen* ministers of the gospel, and of the seventeen five were Presbyterians, four Episcopalians, two Catholics, two Baptists, one Calvinist, one Lutheran and one Jewish pastor. There are now in this city nearly six hundred churches, meeting houses and synagogues. The Methodists have 112 churches; Presbyterians, 109; Protestant Episcopals, 94; Baptists, 69; Catholics, 44; Dutch and German Reformed, 20; Lutheran, 36; Friends, 13; Hebrews, 11; Reformed Episcopalians, 8; Universalists, 6; Christian Independents, 4; Moravians 3; Swedenborgians, 3; United Brethren in Christ, 3; Dunkards, 2; Church of Christ, 2; Bible Christians, 1, and Christadelphians, 1. From a series of systematic investigations of the Philadelphia *Times* into the number of men, women and children who attend church in the city, it appears that most of the church-going is done by women, and the proportion of men in an ordinary congregation diminishes as they rise in the social scale, until it is found that the most fashionable churches have the smallest number of men. The *Times* investigation has also shown that while in Philadelphia the Protestant Episcopalians are far less numerous than the Catholics, they have 94 churches, while the Catholics have only 44. While there were but few churches and a small number of ministers in Philadelphia a century ago, there were lots of inns and *gobs* of inhkeepers, of which something may be said in my next letter. By the way, it may not be amiss at this writing to say that one century ago there were no *rings* in Philadelphia, and no gas mains and water pipes to supply material for piling up big bills.

UNRIGHTEOUSNESS IN NATIONAL AFFAIRS.

According to Reformed Presbyterians, those who framed the Constitution were nearly all tinged with infidelity. They tell us that a great mistake was made at the organizations of our government because no religious qualifications were required of candidates for office, and that framers of the Constitution were godless infidels, inasmuch as they disregarded God and the laws of God in framing that instrument. These assertions have been made in a report of a committee of Reformed Presbyterians, presented to that body in a lengthy report on national reform. They complain that thousands are sworn to violate the Sabbath, and that by Congressional toleration for more than fifty years the Sabbath has been desecrated by carrying the United States mails. The Reformed Presbyterians of the United States of North America number near 17,000 people, and having succeeded in bouncing their fighting parson Woodsides, they now propose to bounce the "infidel and godless" constitution of the United States. They further predict that "a dark storm cloud of judgment is gathering to burst in fearful fury and destruction on a guilty nation."

DECLINES A RENOMINATION.

Hon. John I. Mitchell, Representative in Congress from the 16th district of this State, declines a nomination for re-election. When men like Senator Gordon and Representative Mitchell pick up their hats and say good-bye to public life, it is a matter of deep interest to thoughtful civilians. Mr. Mitchell is an unflinching Republican, and certainly a very honest man. We regret sincerely that he cannot transfer his Congressional skill to his successor. Mr. Mitchell's reason for declining is an excellent one, but it is quite likely that it will not be accepted by his people, and that they will return him without making him buy his nomination. As stated in a former letter, the cold, unsympathizing world does not fully appreciate the heroism and patriotism of a Congressman or U. S. Senator who honestly, faithfully and patiently attends to his arduous legislative duties. Mr. Mitchell should not be allowed, now that he has a knowledge of Congressional *labors*, to tumble out to make room for an apprentice hand. It is probably hoping against hope, but I nevertheless hope that Mr. Mitchell's Republican supporters will take my view of the matter and give him a nomination without making him pay for it, and not exchange an honest representative for one who could not fill the bill better, and possibly would not do it so well.

THE YORKTOWN PAGEANT.

The owner of "Temple Farm," which embraces the spot where Cornwallis capitulated, has offered to make a title to five acres of ground for the site of a monument, and the citizen soldiery of Norfolk will give a number of excursions and amusements in order to obtain the funds necessary to enable them properly to entertain the Centennial Legion, which is expected to be a prominent feature of the Yorktown pageant. In view of the passage by the Senate of the House bill appropriating $180,000 for a monument at Yorktown, and $30,000 for the cost of the proposed centennial celebration in October of next year, the residents of that vicinity are showing a disposition to do their part towards making the affair a complete success. The surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown, in 1784, was, in the judgment of our best informed historians, the crowning victory of the Revolution, and it is their deliberate judgment that Lafayette's operations led to the final environment and capture of Cornwallis. There is no doubt about this crowning victory of the Revolution being in a great part due to France. It is not too much to say that without the aid of Louis XVI. in men, money and the ammunitions of war with which he supported his early recognition of our independence, American self-government would not have been attained for many more weary years, and the colonies, like the Canadas, would have remained dependencies to the British Crown. France is now, like the United States, a Republic, and reflects our free popular principles with illustrious courage amidst the environments of European monarchies. In view of this retrospect it is demanded by all the proprieties of the occasion that the centennial of Yorktown, in a little over a year hence, shall not be merely a national one, but an international one. The countrymen of Lafayette, Steuben, De Kalb, Kascinsko and Pulaski should all be bidden to our grand festival of freedom. Indeed all nations may be welcomed. America is, in fact, the free heritage of the whole human race, and it is fit and desirable that the people of every nation should be represented at Yorktown in 1881.

G. N. S.

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THE New York *Herald* publishes a tabular statement of the sums expended up to this time of the money contributed through the *Herald* for the relief of the distress in Ireland, aggregating $178,740. Direct supply of means to buy food for persons in actual want carried away, as was intended by the donors, far the larger part of this total, though liberal aid has been given for schools, for clothing and for purchase of seed. Nine hundred and sixty dollars are entered as having been given to fishermen, and $5,000 not entered in the account is mentioned as advanced to fishermen for the purchase of tackle. With all the money thus handled, the cammittee makes a return of only $1,034 expenses, which the *Herald* regards as an achievement in economy honorable to the committee.

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A STRANGE STORY is related by a lady in the Providence (R. I.) *Journal*. One day she went into a store to purchase a pair of gloves. She tried on one or two pairs before becoming satisfied. A few days afterwards she missed a valuable gold ring from her finger. Search was made for it without success, and it was finally given up as irrecoverably lost. At the expiration of nearly a year she went into the same store again on the same errand as before. In the finger of the first pair she tried on she found her long-lost ring, where she left it in drawing off the glove a year previous. She has agreed for a consideration not to publish the number and street of the shop, the shop-keeper on his part agreeing not to give up the number of the glove she wears.

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THE ARMY WORM.—A telegram from Red Bank, N. J., says the army worm, which has just appeared there, is completing the destruction caused by the drouth. Its true character was not at first recognized, and the methods used to destroy it were those use against the potato bug. Its ravages have been severe around Long Branch, Mechanicsville, Morrisville, Shrewsbury, Middletown and Fenton's Falls. Around Freehold, Marlborough, and on towards Key port, the worms are numerous "and move in solid phalanx." When they enter a wheat, rye, corn or grass field they do not leave it until they have devoured everything. It is twenty years since the army worm last appeared in that region.

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HO! FOR CINCINNATI.—A grand excursion over the Pennsylvania and Pan Handle routes to Cincinnati will take place on Tuesday next, June 15th, when tickets good to return on any regular train from that city until Sunday evening, June 19th, will be sold at either Ebensburg or Cresson for $8.50 for the round trip.

Train leaves Ebensburg at 6.10 a. m.; Cresson at 9.48 a. m.; arrives in Pittsburg at 1.45 p. m.; leaves Pittsburg at 4.12 p. m., city time, and arrives in Cincinnati at 6.30 Wednesday morning.

For further particulars see posters descriptive of Millers' convention, which can be obtained at any Pennsylvania Railroad ticket office and at public places generally.

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THE First National Bank of Meadville closed its doors on Friday because of an impairment of the capital stock. The depositors will be paid off.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—T. W. Titus, a Mercer county farmer, clipped 281 pounds of choice wool from thirty-four head of sheep.

—A tract of fifty thousand acres on the Northern Pacific Railroad has been bought for a colony from Belfast, Ireland.

—James H. Gallup and Emma Canter were married at Grand Rapids a few days ago. Give 'em time and they'll make a spanking team.

—Annie Larock, of Kansas City, tho' only 16 years old, has already caused the separation of two married couples and the suicide of two bachelors.

—Mrs. Daggett of Greenbush, Mich., is 70 years old; yet, rather than let her blind husband go to the poorhouse, she chopped six acres of timber for $24.

—H. G. Rogers, a member of the Pennsylvania constitutional convention of 1837, and once minister to Sardinia, has recently applied to the Butler county almshouse for relief.

—Mr. S. N. D. North, of the Utica *Herald*, has been appointed special agent of the census for the collection of statistics of the newspaper and publishing interests of the United States.

—Joseph Hurd had his wife prosecuted for running away with another man at Janesville, Wis., and secured her sentence to prison. Then he went about with a petition and obtained her pardon.

—Governor Colquit, of Georgia, not being disposed to *call quit* on the gubernatoral question, is making a vigorous canvass for re-election, and his adherents have already carried several counties.

—Mr. Waterman, of Duluth, was so exasperated by a corn that he took careful aim with a pistol and shot a bullet through it. The corn is gone, and so is most of the toe. Waterman for foolishness.

—The mother heartless enough to deliberately starve her infant to death, while pretending to feed it, lives in Steubenville, Ohio. Her excuse was that she could not be bothered by a child.

—Miss Rigney, a school teacher at Lincoln, Ill., white, married Rev. Mr. Raymond, colored, and her relatives are endeavoring to send her to an asylum, on the ground that her love for him is a mania.

—R. D. Porter, of Mercer county, has a grade ewe, which dropped twin lambs that weighed twenty-three pounds when born. Fides Weber, of Venango county, has a ewe, a cross between a Leicester and a Lincoln, which dropped two lambs that weigh twenty-two pounds.

—Mrs. Samuel Beales, the wife of a wealthy farmer at Beaver City, was found on Friday evening hanging from a rafter in one of the upper rooms of her residence. Her domestic relations were happy and she enjoyed excellent health. No cause is assigned for the act.

—John Harford, a Waynesburg farmer, used the loop of a trace-chain for a stirrup, on Thursday, as he was returning from work. The horse which he had mounted in that manner ran three times around the field, dragging Harford's body until it was torn to pieces.

—In the seventy-two hour go-as-you please walking match commenced at Toronto Tuesday morning, Eph Clow, of prince Edward Island, bear Fabar's celebrated record in Buffalo, covering 78 miles and one lap in 12 hours. Clow appeared quite fresh when he left the track.

—A special of the 6th to the Cincinnati *Commercial* from Lima, O., says: "During a violent wind-storm to-day a church near Mount Carey, in Hancock county, was blown down, the roof falling on the congregation. Twenty persons were injured, three of them fatally."

—The Swainsboro (Ga.) *Herald* says there is a negro woman in Emanuel county, known as Hannah Rountree, who was a grandmother at the age of twenty-six years. She gave birth to a girl when only thirteen years old, and the daughter, when about that age, became a mother herself.

—Jefferson Davis' plantation at Hurricane, Mississippi, is leased by a firm composed of four negroes, who were formerly owned by a brother of the ex-President of the Confederacy. They own plantations worth $75,000, hire several more and do a large mercantile business at Vicksburg, Mississippi.

—James Myers, of Concord township, Elkhart, Ind., had a colt foaled this spring which is 15½ hands high. When its head is raised up it reaches over the dam's back. It has to be fed by hand, owing to its inability to stoop to the maternal fount. The dam is a common animal about 10 years old.

—Gen. A. B. Norton, was a singular-looking delegate to Chicago. He was an ardent admirer of Henry Clay, and in a rash moment made a vow never to be shaven or shorn until his favorite was made President. He is now 85 years old, his long white hair and beard attesting his fidelity to his vow.

—A clock 18 feet high, 8 feet wide, 5 feet deep and weighing 4,000 pounds has been completed by Professor Felix Meiers at Detroit, after nearly a lifetime of labor. It is said to be the most wonderful timepiece in the world. The Old South Church management in Boston has offered $45,000 for the affair, but the owners want $50,000.

—A delegate to the Chicago convention from Chester county, this State, named Taylor, was the first person who voted for Garfield, and is therefore greatly elated at his nomination. Mr. Taylor was also a delegate to the Chicago national convention which nominated Abraham Lincoln, and claims to have cast the first ballot for him.

—John Meadow's parents consented to his marrying Miss Pinard, at Memphis, and all the preparations were made for a fine wedding. Two days before the appointed time, however, they found out that her golden hair had been made so by bleaching. Regarding that as a deception, they forbade the banns, and the son obediently broke his engagement.

—East of the River Jordan there is an Arab tribe which has embraced the Catholic faith and is ministered unto by a native Italian priest. These Arabs wander about from place to place with their flocks of sheep, and when their tent is pitched in any place a temporary building to serve as a church is put up. Other Arab tribes are disposed to follow this example.

—John Dougher, of Scranton, aged thirty-six, and Annie Jones, of Shenandoah, aged twenty-six, were united in matrimony at Easton, by Justice Horn, on Tuesday. The bridegroom is a one-legged man, who has been soliciting subscriptions to aid him in the purchase of an artificial leg. In walking through town a few days since he met his bride. He had not seen her for four years, having become enamered of her at Shenandoah at that time.

—James Bowers, of Zaleski, Ohio, was known for a wonderfully good-natured man. That was why Wm. Green, a loafer, on getting married, coolly went with his bride to Bower's house, and told him they would spend the honeymoon there. Bowers made no objection for several days, but the audacity of the visit gradually dawned upon him, and he finally told the couple to get out. Green's resentment took the form of shooting the amiable man in the head.

—Allie Keith was a good-looking boy of 14, at Westfield, Mass. He dressed himself in his sister's clothes, ran away in them to Springfield, and got employment as a salesgirl in a bookstore. He made such a winsome girl, and flirted so naturally with the male customers, that he soon became a great attraction at the place. He was a favorite, too, with the girls of the house where he boarded, and none of them suspected that he had no right to wear petticoats. His mother at length discovered and exposed him.

—Rev. Mr. Hayden, who has been twice tried in Connecticut on a charge of murdering Mary Stannard, may have to undergo a third ordeal, as new evidence bearing aganst him has been discovered. Hayden says he would be anxious for a new trial if it were not for the expense, his defense having already cost him over $7,000 and ruined him financially. Justice in this country is plainly a luxury in which only the rich can indulge. An innocent but poor man, wrongfully accused, has no show to establish his innocence.

—Dr. Wilson J. H. Burch, of Phillipsburg, N. J., recently deceased, provided in his will for a monument of granite to be erected at his grave at a cost not to exceed $50,000 or less than $40,000. It also provides that $10,000 be invested for the establisument and maintenance of a brass band, to be called the "Burch Cornet Band of the Town of Phillipsburg." The sole duty of this band will be, on the anniversary of his death and on legal holidays, to march to the monument and there perform a funeral march and such other appropriate music as the leader of the band may designate.

—The Cleveland (O.) *Press* says that a young lady of Marion met and fell madly in love with a circus man named Searles, connected with Welsh & Sands' show. Saturday night, after the performance, Rev. W. A. Gross, a minister who was in attendance on the highly moral show, stepped into the ring. Everybody supposed that the good man was going to ride the trick mule, but not so. Searles and Miss B. stepped into the ring (a new sort of wedding ring) and were duly married. The immense crowd applauded, the clown kissed the bride and the band played a wedding march.

—The London *Tablet*, (Roman Catholic), reviewing the evidence laid before the Ecclesiastical Commission appoint by Archbishop McHale of Tuam, to examine into the apparitions alleged to have taken place at Knock, in Ireland, and the miraculous cures averred to have followed, says: "We must, of course, reserve our judgement until ecclesiastical authority has pronounced upon the character of the phenomena, but it is difficult to resist the force of the depositions; and while the apparitions appear to be well attested, there cannot be a doubt that remarkable cures have been obtained."

—On Thursday night, at 10 o'clock, Frank King killed his wife in a fit of jealousy at Brownsville, Tenn., by knocking her down with an ax, then dragging her outside the door into the yard and beating her over the head with a heavy club. King and his wife have not been on good terms for several week. On the night of the murder he told a negro neighbor that he was going to kill his wife, and in about fifteen minutes he came back to the same house and said he had killed her and for some one to go up to the house. He then ran off to the woods, where he hid himself until 12 o'clock, when he was arrested.

—Sylvester Raynor, of Manorville, L. I., on Wednesday last had a miraculous escape from a shocking death. When he arrived at the depot to mail some letters he found the postoffice closed and the mail train just leaving the station. He ran for the mail car and fell in a fit just as he was within a few feet of the door. In falling he clutched the stay brace, an iron rod which runs from each end of the car to the centre, close to the side and under the car door. His grip was deathlike, and had it been otherwise he would, by falling upon the track, have been beheaded, as he was dragged along with his neck directly over the rail. The train was stopped as soon as possible. It took considerable effort to release Raynor's hold on the iron brace of the car.

—John Slater, of Whitney's Point, N. Y., is dying from a gunshot wound inflicted by William Beadle, a farmer. Beadle lives with his mother and two sisters near Whitney's Point. Slater was employed by him, and fell in love with one of the Beadle girls. His attentions were encouraged by Miss Beadle. Her brother disapproved of her choice, discharged Slater, and forbade him to come to the house. On Sunday night Slater was driving by the Beadle farm. Miss Beadle stood at the gate. He stopped his horse and talked with her from his wagon. Beadle came in from a field and ordered him away. He refused to go. Beadle went into the house and got his gun. His mother and his sister tried to take it from him. He knocked his sister down with his fist, and struck his mother on the head with a gun, knocking her senseless. He then shot Slater, inflicting a mortal wound. Mrs. Beadle lies in a critical condition, and Beadle is under arrest.

—The excitement in the peaceful rural town of Avon, Conn., on finding early Monday morning of last week the bodies of two widows murdered in their house, gives an air of additional realism to the story of "The Stillwater Tragedy," told by Aldrich in the *Atlantic Monthly*. The quiet village is startled by the discovery of one of the corpses stretched upon the kitchen floor in a pool of blood. The body of the other was on the bed in an attic room, the Bible and spectacles at her side, as if thrown down when she dropped off into a nap. The blood-stained ax and the tailor's heavy "goose," with which these deeds were done, form another phase of the ghastly picture. When to this is added the romantic explanation that the crime was not committed for the vulgar purposes of plunder, but, as is supposed, at the instigation of a relative in order to secure and destroy a will made by these two women, who were possessed of considerable wealth, the elements of a dramatic story are furnished ready-made to the hands of the novelist.

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A GALLANT RESCUE.—A correspondent writing from St. Louis says:

The hero of the day in St. Louis is a former Cincinnatian named Peter Miller. He is a laboring man, who formerly worked along the river at Cincinnati, and who is employed here on the lumber rafts which come up the Mississippi. Last Saturday afternoon a boy was playing about one of the rafts at the foot of Benton street when he slipped and fell into the river. The current is swift at Benton street, and the eddies—dangerous even to the most experienced swimmers—are at that point strong and treacherous. The boy was sucked down by the current, tossed up again further out in the stream and carried away swiftly. There were thirty or forty men and boys at work about the raft, but not one of them dared go in to the rescue of the little fellow in the water. Four times he came to the surface, and when he went down the fifth time, far out in the river, came up no more, only a lot of bubbles showing where he had disappeared. Miller, when the boy fell in, was working at a point fifty rods away, and, attracted by the shouting, came running to the spot. When he reached the raft the boy had gone down the fifth time, but he marked the bubbles on the water and plunged in with a roar of "rope" at the men about who had feared the venture, swearing that he would have the body or drown. He was heavily dressed, but swam like an otter to the bubbles, and then dived. For a long time nothing was seen, and, lower down the river, a man's head appeared, moving slowly toward the shore. It seemed incredible that it should be Miller with the body, but so it proved; and then followed the spectacle of as gallant a swimming feat as was ever witnessed. The man was weighted down by his own heavy clothing, the body was a burden crippling his efforts, and the current something few men dare enter even in swimming apparel; but Miller never thought of dropping his load, and finally, after a magnificent display of strength and skill in the water, reached the shore again. No one thought there was any life in the boy, but efforts at resuscitation were made, as a matter of course, and two hours later animation was restored and the lad's life saved. As for Miller, even after his desperate battle for a life, he did not seem to think he had done anything remarkable, and came out of the water as he went in chiefly full of a fine rage at the group of men who would stand by and see a child sucked into the eddies of the Mississippi. He seemed to be impressed firmly with the idea that he could "whip any man in the crowd;" but his ability in that direction was not put to the test by any of the brawny raftsmen. There was a look in the man's eye as he came out of the water, dripping, which cowed the pluckiest even of these free fighters.

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FROM THE HUB.—There is perhaps no tonic offered to the people that possesses as much real intrinsic value as the Hop Bitters. Just at this season of the year, when the stomach needs an appetizer, or the blood needs purifying, the cheapest and best remedy is Hop Bitters. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure; don't wait until you are prostrated by a disease that may take months for you to recover in.—*Boston Globe.*

THE CHICAGO PLATFORM.—Referring to the platform adopted at the Republican National Convention on Friday last, the New York *World* of the day following has this among other things to say on the subject:

There were several references, in the intervals of the squabble yesterday at Chicago, to the "principles of the Republican party," but the speakers who made them seemed to be quite aware that "the principles of the Republican party" had better be referred to only in terms of the largest and loosest generality. The truth is, and Chicago has only revealed it fully to all the world, that the only principle of the Republican party which can be said to have any remnant or spark of vitality left in it is the principle of hatred for the Southern whites, while the leading candidate at Chicago, General Grant, has lately assured the country that there is no remnant or spark of vitality left even in that sole principle. The platform which was presented at Chicago yesterday to amuse the convention while the serious work was preparing shows conclusively that General Grant was right. That platform is a final confession before the country that the Republican party has no political opinion. * * * * * *

It advocates popular education. Who opposes popular education? It denounces polygamy. What party favors polygamy? It reasserts the undisputed obligations of the country to the soldiers and sailors. Has Congress been chary of pensions? And finally it commends the administration of Hayes, which has entirely reversed the Republican policy of reconstruction and defied the only distinctive principle, that of hatred of the South, to which the party even pretends. This single pretense of a principle is apparently mentioned nowhere in the platform.

It is really wonderful, and it vividly shows the confidence of platform-makers in the gullibility of human nature, that a party which has nothing more than this to say for itself should be considered by hundreds of thousands of people to be somehow valuable and even necessary to the country. There never was a national convention of any party which was so obviously and shamelessly a mere squabble for spoils as that now holding at Chicago—never one but this in which not even a small minority of delegates pretended to represent any political ideas, or anything whatever beyond low and personal ambitions. The result is that nobody, at Chicago or anywhere else, except the Committee on Resolutions, has given a single thought to the platform. No Republican newspaper has made a suggestion as to what it should contain or what it should not contain. It will not excite the least discussion in the convention, unless somebody speechifies about it against time, or unless somebody suggests that another bait might be added which would catch more fools. If the candidates embodied political principles there would be less need of a platform; but in fact not one of the conspicuous candidates at Chicago represents anything but the power to give his "henchmen" offices, except Blaine, who represents the remnant of fanatical hatred of the South tempered with personal corruption. What is virtually the cynical abandonment of the pretence of holding any political opinions or of seeking power for any public purpose is a step away from humbug, and so far is creditable to the Chicago Convention. It is not of good omen for the political morals of the country. But it is to be doubted whether the avowal will help the party in November—provided, that is, the Democrats in the mean time show that they have political opinions, and mean to reduce them to practice in the government of this country.

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THE PASSION PLAY.—The London *Times'* correspondent at Ober-Ammergau writes as follows of the actor who essays the role of Christ in the world-renowned Passion Play:

Joseph Mayer portrayed his sacred original with what must have seemed to the greater part of the spectators a wonderful degree of verisimilitude, and indeed no one could have seen him hanging on the cross without being fairly amazed at the accuracy with which the traditional likeness in all things had been copied to the very life; but, nevertheless, there was a decided want of some element in his speech and demeanor which a bolder and more intellectual actor would essay to supply. At the second representation Joseph Mayer, if anything, had rather improved his high part, every action in particular requiring the accompaniment of few or no words being executed with great ease and the proper degree of dignity. The washing of His disciples' feet, His agony in the garden, His meek submission to stripes and insults, His look and attitude before his accusers, the forcible expulsion of the money-changers from the temple, and his bearing of the cross, as well as His pendent attitude thereon, were all exceedingly well performed in a way which, while proper to the dignity of the character, could hardly offend the most sensitive religious feeling. The taking down from the cross, on the other hand, is no inconsiderable triumph of what might almost be called engineering skill, nothing being wanting to invest the scene with vivid realism, though a sense of decided relief is felt when the central figure, with the flanking malefactors, is safely brought to the ground. The sound of a hammer behind the curtain is all that assists the fancy to realize the nailing to the cross. Probably the only marked instance in which Mayer successfully aims at dramatic effect is when, with a deep and agonized sigh, distinctly audible by all the audience, he drops his head and dies; and then his rigid suspension for about 20 minutes is admitted by all to be a masterpiece of gymnastic art, nor does the stillness of his limbs relax while he is being wrapped in the costly linen cloth by Joseph of Arimathea, a well-played character, and carried to the sepulchre.

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A MINNESOTA HURRICANE.—A despatch from Mankado says:

A severe rain storm that raged over Southern Minnesota on three consecutive days culminated on Saturday morning in a terrible hurricane. Total destruction resulted to everything in its path. Over one hundred houses were unroofed. Churches, schools, railroad bridges, telegraph wires, trees and all kinds of movable property are scattered in every direction. The hurricane was followed by a heavy rain storm which augmented the terrible damage sustained by buildings and stock. The rain poured in torrents through unroofed buildings and over unprotected mercantile goods. The estimated damage will be about $100,000.

The sidewalks in many places were taken up bodily and carried across the streets. Shade trees, of which there are thousands, are torn to pieces. Several houses occupied as dwellings, were blown down over the heads of the families, but strange to say no one was seriously injured. The destruction of timber in the forest is unprecedented. Acres of the best wood in the vicinity are leveled to the ground and the trees torn and twisted in every conceivable way. The growing crops, as far as reports have been received, are not badly damaged. The school house in Lime township, a one story brick building, was blown down. All wire connections with Chicago and the East were interrupted until late last night. The railroads centering at this place are all heavy sufferers.—Bridges in as yet unknown numbers were carried away and the road bed in numberous places badly washed. The first train over the Northwestern railroad since Saturday morning arrived here tonight from Lake Crystal. The storm took away about two-thirds of the grain elevator.

TIMBER FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale at a reasonable price all the timber on **80 Acres** of land in Richland township, Cambria county, said timber not only consisting of all the different varieties constantly in demand, but being located within one mile of a summer resort now in course of erection, and for which a great deal of lumber will be needed. This is an investment that cannot be surpassed anywhere, especially as it is the only tract of any considerable size in the neighborhood and is within a few miles of Johnstown. For terms and other information call at the residence of WIDOW SNELL, on the Frankstown Road, five miles from Johnstown, or address without delay.
MARIA J. STORM,
May 21, 1880.-4t. East Conemaugh, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of DAVID BENDER, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of David Bender, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
WERNER BENDER, Administrator.
Washington Twp., April 30, 1880.-6t.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MARK KIBLAHAN, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Mark Kiblahan, late of Clearfield township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in the same township. All persons indebted to said estate will please make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly probated, for settlement.
JOSEPH BERINGER, Executor.
Clearfield Twp., May 14, 1880.-6t.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MICHAEL SKELLY, dec'd.
Letters testamentary upon the estate of Michael Skelly, late of Croyle township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.
JAMES SKELLY, Executor.
May 14, 1880.-6t.*

CAUTION NOTICE.—All persons are hereby cautioned against harboring or in any way trusting my son, JOSEPH A. STINEBISER, aged 11 years, who has on sundry occasions left home, from which he is now absent, without just cause or provocation, as I am determined not to pay any debts he may contract nor assume any responsibility for what he may do.
ALOYSIUS STINEBISER.
Barr Twp., May 25, 1880.-3t.

CAUTION.—I hereby give notice that I have a legal offset of $250.00 against three promissory notes executed by me in June, 1877, in favor of William Burgoon, of White township, Cambria county, each of said notes being for $100, and payable in one, two and three years after their date. Any person, therefore who purchases said notes, or any of them will do so subject to said offset.
A. L. BURGOON.
White Twp., June 4, 1880.-3t.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of Poor House Director, subject to the decision of the coming Democratic convention. If nominated and elected he pledges himself to discharge the duties pertaining to the position to the best of his ability.
S. J. LUTHER.
White Twp., May 8, 1880.-t.c.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary of Cambria county, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected feels competent to discharge the duties of the position intelligently and satisfactorily.
H. A. SHOEMAKER.
Ebensburg, March 26, 1880.-t.c.

CARD.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the coming Democratic county convention, and, if nominated and elected, pledges himself to perform the duties of the position honestly and to the best of his ability.
C. A. LANGBEIN.
St. Lawrence, March 10, 1880.-tc.

FOR THE LEGISLATURE.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the rules of the Democratic county convention.
F. S. FLEMING.
Gallitzin, March 19, 1880.-t.c.*

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-5,'79.-1y.*]

Black Silk

Such a stock as Black
affords the best test of
spirit of a merchant. It
stitutes too large a part of
trade to be trifled with;
as he conducts that, so
considers it wise to con
the rest of his business.
have here the clue to his
licy. If he sells showy
at a low price and
them cheap because they
showy, or if he sells hea
silks at a low price and
them cheap because they
heavy, he either does
know his business or delib
rately cheats. To be show
is nothing; to be heavy
nothing. A showy silk
may be nearly all cotton;
heavy silk may be nearly
dye!

We are frank enough
say that few salesmen or mer
chants can tell a good silk
from one that is not good
and often, when a bad silk
is sold, neither the merchant
nor his salesman has a sus
picion of the fact.

But the great industry
silk-manufacture, using
lions upon millions of
and thousands upon thou
sands of human lives, is
conducted in ignorance of
raw material or of its pro
duct. Few undertakings
man are based on more exact
knowledge. Do you ima
gine, then, that there
be any considerable uncer
tainty about the quality of
silk which we place before
you? There is necessarily
just this ground of uncertain
ty, and no other: a good silk
is sometimes spoiled in the
last process of manufacture
and the fact can be found
out only by wearing it.

The buyer's problem
how to get the certain good
and avoid all that can be
avoided of the uncertain bad
And this is the answer:
of a merchant whose general
plan of business is to deserve
your confidence by never be
traying it, either through ig
norance or indifference; and
whose dealings are large
enough to give him the best
in the market at the bottom
of the market price.

This is all that can be pro
fitably said about buying
silks in general. It covers
the whole ground and it the
whole science of buying for
persons without a special
technical, and very rare
knowledge of goods.

But very likely you want
to know what we mean by a
good silk, and what good
silk costs. By a good silk
we mean one that will not
disappoint reasonable expec
tations as to appearance
either when new or old.

A good silk may be got
here for a dollar. The best
silk can be got here for two
dollars; after that, it is a
matter of weight alone. The
best and heaviest we have in
plain black silk is six-and-a-
half dollars.

We have no dealing in
any silk that we have any
distrust of; and if you want
to know what we think of
any particular piece of silk
that we sell, you can learn
by asking.

Catalogues of goods sent
if requested; they are as
follows:

No. 1. Ladies' and children's
suits, underclothing,
garments, lace
shoes, etc., etc.
No. 2. Men's and boys' wear, and
cles.
No. 3. Piece-goods of all kinds:
dress-goods, cloths, flannels,
linens, prints, muslins,
white-goods, upholstery
No. 4. Fancy-goods, laces, embroid
eries, trimmings, ribbons,
worsteds, stationery, games,
puzzles, etc.
No. 5. House-furnishing goods
No. 6. Out-door sports: archery,
quet, etc.

Samples of piece-goods
sent, if requested. In asking
for samples please indicate
what grade and description
of goods you want.

JOHN WANAMAKER
Chestnut, Thirteenth, Market and
Juniper Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - JUNE 11, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

* * *

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic voters of the several wards, boroughs and townships of Cambria county are requested to meet at their usual places of holding the general election, on **Saturday, June 19, 1880,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., and elect two delegates from each election district to represent them in the County Convention, to be held at the Court House, Ebensburg, on **Monday, June 21, 1880,** at 1 o'clock P. M., to nominate a county ticket and to transact such other business as the rules of the party may require. The polls will be kept open until 7 o'clock P. M., on Saturday.

By direction of the County Committee the following propositions, with reference to the manner in which future nominations are to be made, are to be voted upon at the same time and a return thereof made to the Chairman on the 21st of June, proximo:

PROPOSITION FIRST.—The old system of two delegates from each district.

PROPOSITION SECOND.—One delegate from each district.

PROPOSITION THIRD.—The system known as the Crawford County System.

PROPOSITION FOURTH.—That each election district in the county polling one hundred Democratic votes or less, be entitled to one delegate, and for each additional one hundred votes one delegate, to be based upon the vote polled at preceding Governor's election.

Each Democratic voter is urged to vote for the system he prefers, and the election officers are requested to make a return showing the number of votes cast for each proposition, and to inclose the same with the credentials for the delegates elected, so that they will be received together on Monday, June 21st, and a report thereof made to the Convention.

WM. H. SECHLER,
Chairman Democratic Co. Com.

Ebensburg, May 31, 1880.

* * *

Here, There and the Other Place.

—See "Old Gold" silk handkerchiefs at Barkers'.

—"Old Gold" hosiery, for ladies, just received by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—Have you seen those lace top gloves that V. S. Barker & Bro. are selling so cheap?

—The Dauntless boys are pushing things for their 4th of July picnic on the day previous.

—Now you may lie, like a good little man, on the banks of the stream and catch bass—if you can.

—Don Byron Gibbons was with us once again on Wednesday last. D(on't) B(lame) G(rant).

—If any Democrat remains away from the delegate election on Saturday of next week, shoot him on the spot.

—Of course it is all up with a shoemaker when he grows weak, breathes his *last*, *pegs* out, and loses his *sole*.

—A mill at Osceola, Clearfield county, is turning out 300,000 shingles per month, and cannot meet the demand.

—Those who are subject to costiveness should at once try Sellers' Liver Pills; 25cts. per box. Sold by all druggists.

—Juvenile Japhets in search of their respective fathers are about as numerous as usual at our county court this week.

—McDonald & Co., of Loretto, have just received a car load of A No. 1 salt, which will be sold at their usual low prices.

—The recent rains seem to have decimated the ranks of the potato bugs to a gratifying extent.

—Several fields of wheat in Blacklick township were more or less injured, some of them almost totally, by Thursday morning's frost.

—The wages of the miners at Bennington Furnace, Glen White and Baker's mines have recently been reduced about five cents per ton.

—If any trouble is attendant upon the baby's teething, don't hesitate to use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It is invaluable. Price 25 cents.

—If you have any *old gold* lying around loose, now is the time to show it, or invest it, in a nice pair of shoes for yourself or wife at Barkers'.

—It is said, on the authority of an "eminent physician," that ice cream ruins a lady's complexion and enlarges her feet. Ain't you glad to hear it, boys?

—Whoever heard of buying a summer undershirt for 25 cents? V. S. Barker & Bro. will sell you one at that price, or as much better one as you want it.

—The first commission ever issued to a Justice of the Peace in the new township of Dean was filled by Wm. G. Krise, Esq., in this place, on Tuesday last.

—One hundred and one building permits were issued in Altoona within a month. That is about a hundred more than were issued here in a decade of years.

—Messrs. D. & C. Moore, of Altoona, good friends of the FREEMAN, commenced the erection on Monday last of a new saw-mill on Clearfield creek, this county.

—Census Enumerator Ward completed his duties in Ebensburg on Tuesday last, and from hence went to the almshouse to open the campaign for Cambria township.

—A new post-office called Tub, with D. J. Otto as postmaster, has just been established in Somerset county. A P. O. with such a name Otto be able to stand on its own bottom.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* wants to know if some one can't get up a new version of the murder of that Altoona peddler, as it won't do to let the thing fade into forgetfulness.

—A lad named Robert McGinley, whose home is at Kittanning Point, had his left forearm broken on Friday last by being struck with a club by one of his little playmates.

—Squire Jones, of Hollidaysburg, the racy correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune*, has become local editor of the Hollidaysburg *Register*. We congratulate Brother Over on the acquisition.

—Fennel tea is a simple remedy to quiet the baby, and this innocent article is embodied in Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, which puts the baby to sleep without the evil use of opiates. Price 25 cents.

—We learn from the Hollidaysburg *Standard* that Mrs. Jane Lemon, the venerable mother of Senator Lemon, continues to grow weaker, and it is now very evident that her death is near at hand.

—Postmaster James requests us to say that if H. H. Hindes, who lives or at least formerly lived in this county, will call at the Ebensburg post-office he will learn something to his advantage.

—A freight conductor named Hezekiah Michaels, a resident of Derry, had his jaw broken at Gallitzin, on Monday last, by being thrown from one of the cars in consequence of the train parting.

—The hotels in this place were all filled to overflowing with guests during the early part of this week, and not a few of the guests themselves were also filled to overflowing. First week of Court, you know.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have summer neckties for gents by the single tie, dozen, or gross. White ties from 15 cents per dozen up, and all colors at prices correspondingly low. Go there and tie to a few.

—Have you tried kitchen and hand mineral soap for cleaning tinware, paints, etc., as well as the hands? It is the best thing out, but you should never allow yourself to be out of it. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—Ladies, don't fail to examine the stock of embroideries which V. S. Barker & Bro. have just received and are offering for sale at from 3c. per yard up. You can buy from them very much lower than from anybody else.

—The time for receiving bids for the erection of our new Court House closed at noon to-day (Thursday), and ere this issue of the FREEMAN finds its way into the mails it will probably have been decided who is to do the work.

—The "go-as-you-please" excursion to and picnic at Lloydsville promises to be one of the most enjoyable events of the season, and not a few of the belles and beaus of Ebensburg will no doubt take part in the merry-making.

—We hope we don't misrepresent the Carrolltown *News* when we credit it with the assertion that about one hundred barrels of beer were sold by Carrolltown brewers during the month of May, and that $800 were realized therefor.

—Rev. R. Edwards, of Pottsville, Pa., will preach in English at the Baptist church, in this place, on Sunday afternoon next, at 3 o'clock. He will also officiate in Welsh in the morning and evening of the same day at North Ebensburg.

—Ebensburg has progressed backward considerably in population since the last census, but to what extent we are not prepared to say, Enumerator Ward being just as backward about coming forward and giving us the figures as if they didn't all do it.

—The Johnstown *Tribune*, which never fails to credit the Carrolltown *News* with items clipped from its columns, might with equal justice extend the same courtesy to the FREEMAN when it gobbles up its local news without changing a single word or syllable.

—Having completed the survey of one of the proposed routes for the Altoona and Cherrytree railroad, the engineers are or were the early part of this week engaged in making a draft of the same, and when that is done they will probably run another line.

—Tom McNamara and Dick Davis drove out to the Blacklick last Tuesday on fishing intent, and returned in the evening with some forty as fine trout as have been caught in the waters of this region for many a day, some of them measuring fully one foot in length.

—We congratulate our old friend Geo. W. Stalb, of Susquehanna township, on the fact that the Grand Jury quashed the indictment against him for an offence that no one acquainted with him would ever have believed him guilty of, even though a jury could have been induced to convict him.

—We learn from our Carrolltown contemporary that a valuable mare owned by Mr. John G. Huber, of Carroll township, was gored to death by a cow on Tuesday of last week. One of the horns of the far from cow-ardly bovine penetrated the mare's abdomen and forced out the entrails.

—Mr. T. H. Heist, of the Mountain House, will offer at public sale, at his hotel in this place, on Saturday, June 26th, at 1 o'clock, P. M., a large lot of wagons, buggies, phaetons, sleighs, harness, feed-cutter, plow, harrow, chamber furniture, etc., etc., of the very best quality. See posters next week.

—Our Chest Springs correspondent gives an account of the arrest on Monday last of the man Sweitzer for alleged complicity in the presumed murder of a Jew peddler, for which crime one or two other parties at Cherrytree, whose names we did not learn, are also said to have been taken into custody.

—The School Board of Ebensburg borough organized on Tuesday evening last, when Mr. Robert Evans, the new member, took his seat. The following officers were elected: John Lloyd, President; George A. Kinkead, Secretary, and R. R. Davis, Treasurer and Collector. Adjourned to meet on Monday evening, June 21st, for the purpose of levying tax.

—A stock of corn in tassel is one of the wonders of Gallitzin township just now. It was grown in the house, however, and is the pride of its owner, Mr. David Kratzer, who was forced on one occasion to acknowledge the corn without producing it. We mean, of course, when he was defeated for the Legislature on the Republican ticket in November, 1878.

—The Carrolltown *News* says that Mr. Joseph Gray, of Susquehanna township, has sold to a Clearfield county firm at a liberal price and is to deliver in logs in Kinports' dam, on the Susquehanna river, in time for the next Spring drive, 1,500,000 feet of hemlock timber; also that the same firm has purchased 100,000 feet of hard timber from Mr. John Lantzy.

—Among the many welcome friends who dropped in to see us this week were ex-Sheriff Banmer, ex-Sheriff Ryan, Hon. L. D. Woodruff, Jas. J. Murphy, John M. King, C. S. Schubert, and a number of other representative Johnstowners. Also, Peter McGough, Esq., of Portage, T. J. Stephens, Esq., of Gallitzin, and shoals of friends from different sections of the county.

—It has been strongly suspected of late that Hon. D. J. Morrell, of Johnstown, would like to go back to Congress for a second term, but so far as we are aware no one but the "intelligent compositor or stupid proofreader" of the Harrisburg *Patriot* has had the temerity to say to a certainty that he *is* looking after the Republican Congressional nomination in this (the Seventeenth) district.

—The Altoona *Sun* and *Tribune* were each presented with a fine cake by the Knights of the Mystic Castle on Saturday night last, but as both "print shops" were shut up when the donors essayed to deliver the goods, the cakes were taken to the residence of Mr. Cloyd Kreider, from whence they were stolen during the night by some unconscionable thief or thieves with very sweet teeth in their heads.

—Messrs. Buck & Reininger, of Allegheny township, have accepted the agency for Osborne's celebrated Reapers and Mowers, and will also keep on hand at Buck's Mills, in said township, a full line of Hay Rakes, Grain Drills, &c.—all of which will not only be sold cheaper than ever, but will be fully warranted in every respect. Reapers at $109 and Mowers at $75—the cheapest ever offered. Call and examine.

—Judge Lloyd contemplates embarking in the carp-entering business as soon as he gets the carp to enter in three separate and distinct localities he has selected for the purpose in this vicinity. He has an order for ten or more of these celebrated fish, but as he has to either go or send for them to the State hatchery at Marietta, Lancaster county, he is looking around for some one with a railroad pass to undertake the trip.

—Rev. Father Mitchell, the faithful and zealous pastor of the Catholic church in this place about sixteen years ago, was in town during the last three days receiving the congratulations of his host of friends on the fact that he looks well and no doubt feels well. Father Mitchell is affectionately remembered by all his old parishioners in Cambria county, all of whom, we are sure, will join us in the hope that his days may yet be long in the land.

—The ladies of the Catholic congregation in this place, or at least those among them who take an interest in such matters, have in contemplation the holding of an ice cream festival at the Court House on Thursday, Friday and Saturday afternoons and evenings, June 24th, 25th and 26th, for the benefit of the church. The festival will be one worthy of the fair projectors, and we hope to see it liberally patronized. Further particulars next week.

—Despite the special injunction put upon the Census Enumerators by Supervisor Miller, as we know to be the case in this locality at least, such of them as have completed their work in Johnstown, Altoona and at other points are "giving away" the number of inhabitants in their respective districts, though what good or useful purpose could be served by withholding such information is a question that Supervisor Miller himself might not be able to answer.

—Mr. Wm. Oaks Cunningham, of Huntingdon, a commercial traveler for Messrs. Rodgers & Chambers, of Philadelphia, was drowned in the Juniata river, some two miles west of the former place, about 11 o'clock on Saturday night last, while out on a fishing excursion with a party of friends. The unfortunate gentleman was well known in portions of this county, where he did considerable business with dealers in merchandise. He was a young man and highly esteemed by all who knew him intimately.

—The Antwerp Club, of Hudson county, N. J., have just awarded prizes to the following named owners of the carrier-pigeons which won the race in the flight last fall from Cresson, this county, to Hoboken, N. J., a distance of 250 miles by air line: W. Verrinder, jr., first prize; L. Waefelaer, second, fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh prizes; J. B. Welsh, third prize. Mr. Verrinder's bird made the distance in four hours and fifty-eight minutes, which is, to say the least, one of the most wonderful flights on record.

—The Executive Committee of the Juniata Valley Printers' Association met at Tyrone on Saturday last and decided among other things to change the place for holding the third annual reunion and picnic from Dell Delight to Roaring Spring, Blair county, the use of the delightful grounds at the latter place having been generously tendered by the owner, Mr. G. H. Spang. Other business relating to the coming festivities was transacted, after which the Committee adjourned to meet in this place on Saturday, July 10th, to complete arrangements.

—Fred. Mock, a young man recently married, was assisting on Monday last in cutting off the end of a bolt in the lower P. R. R. shops at Altoona, when a piece of steel flew from the hammer he was working with and striking him in the breast penetrated his body to a considerable depth. The *Tribune* says that he fell like a man who had been shot, and was subsequently carried home, meantime suffering great pain. Monday night he was somewhat easier, but the probable result of his injuries could not be determined as the piece of steel had not then been found.

—Mr. John M. King, of Johnstown, one of the gentlemen who aspires for a place on the Democratic ticket as a candidate for the Legislature, defines his position very clearly in a communication published in another column, and asks for it the careful consideration of the Democratic voters of the county. Mr. King, it is proper to say, is a sound Democrat and a competent gentleman, but that is not more than can with equal truth be said of his local competitor, Hon. L. D. Woodruff, and, for aught we know, of all the other gentlemen who are striving for the nomination.

—Michael McGonigle, of Lilly's, was released from jail on Tuesday last, after having served a three months' term for assault and battery, looking considerably bleached and feeling heartily sick of prison life. Michael took the total abstinence pledge from the hands of Rev. Father Boyle, of this place, a few weeks ago, and assured us just before leaving for home that he was determined to stand by his colors for all time to come. Liquor has unquestionably been the source of all his misfortunes, and we sincerely hope that God may grant him the grace to refrain from its use hereafter.

—Mr. Tom L. McNamara, of this place, who for the last three months has been kept as busy as a whole hive of bees in Philadelphia, where he enjoys a very lucrative and well deserved trade as salesman at the extensive wholesale house of Reigel & Co., 333 Market street, has returned to the bosom of his family, so to speak, and expects to remain with us most of the time for the next two months and a half. Tom is a pleasant, sociable and genial gentleman whom we have known from earliest childhood, and it is therefore with more than ordinary pleasure that we welcome him back to his mountain home.

—We don't know to a certainty what the other candidates for Prothonotary may be doing, but it is very evident that Messrs. Shoemaker and Langbein are making things mighty lively on that subject, and if they don't come into the convention with a good showing it won't be for want of hard work. Still there is no telling what the harvest will be, as there is no doubt at all but that Messrs. McMonigle, Dunegan, Lynch and Smay are "hooping it up" about as energetically as any of them, and when they come to count noses on the day of the convention it is possible that the chances will be pretty evenly balanced between the four gentlemen named.

—Jackson township, this county, is credited with the possession of a monster apple tree, on the various branches of which there are no less than one hundred and ninety-two grafts, with room enough for more. One foot above ground the tree measures six feet five and a half inches in circumference. The first limb, which branches out five feet above the ground, is four feet eight inches in circumference. The next limb higher up is four feet three inches in circumference; the third limb girts four feet one inch, and another measures two feet round. The tree top is very round and beautiful, and when the sun is directly above it the foliage throws a shadow 144 feet in circumference.

—Mr. F. W. Hay, a staid, staunch and steadfast citizen of Johnstown, where he has been successfully engaged in the stove and tinware business for upwards of thirty years, during the most of which time it has been our pleasure to enjoy his friendship and for many years his greatly esteemed favors as a liberal advertiser, was with us this week as a traverse juror for the first time in six years, and while here received a hearty welcome from his many friends in this community. Mr. Hay is one of those liberal-minded, enterprising citizens who is ever worthy of the confidence, esteem and patronage he so eminently enjoys, and which could not be bestowed on a more deserving gentleman. Long may he live and prosper.

—What it is no libel to call a one-horse show, inasmuch as a single trick horse seems to comprise the entire equine attraction of the establishment, is to exhibit in this place to-day (Friday), afternoon and evening. The performances are to consist of gymnastic, acrobatic and other feats by "eighteen first-class artists," and although the "great quadruple combination" has not been advertised in our columns, nor have we as yet received any intimation that the usual courtesies will be extended to the press, it don't follow that the exhibition is a perambulating fraud or that the entertainment is not worth the admission price—35 cents for adults and 25 cents for children under 12 years of age. Those who go to see it will be best able to judge of that after they have paid their money and taken the chances.

—Mr. Nicholas Freidhoff, Jr., of Munster township, met with an accident last Friday which well-nigh proved fatal. Returning home from Johnstown on the cars, he became ill, and at a point between Sonman and Lilly's opened the window and leaned his head outside to inhale the fresh air. A freight train chanced to be passing just then, and the head of Mr. Freidhoff was struck by a car and his skull fractured. He fell back into his seat senseless, and in that condition was removed from the train at Cresson. Medical skill was quickly summoned, and, though Mr. Freidhoff remained in a comatose condition for many hours, a vigorous constitution bids fair to pull him through. He was removed to his home in Munster township in the course of a couple of days, and if good nursing counts for anything, his ultimate recovery is an absolute certainty.

—We learn that a buffalo robe and two blankets were unearthed on Monday last in the garden connected with the house at Chest Springs at present occupied by the family of R. S. Sweitzer, whose arrest and committal to the Indiana county jail, on suspicion of being implicated in the supposed murder of a peddler in that county some months ago, is noted elsewhere. It seems that several parties were noticed at work in the garden on Saturday night last, and after the arrest of Sweitzer the suspicion became general that stolen goods of some kind had been secreted at the above time and place. Search was therefore instituted, and after removing a quantity of manure, raising a few boards and digging down a few feet, they were finally rewarded by finding, as already stated, the buffalo robe and pair of blankets, all of which are in excellent condition, being nearly if not quite new.

—During a severe rain storm on Thursday evening last at Jacksonville, a small village in our neighboring county of Indiana, the academy building at that place was struck by lightning and very badly demoralized, the tower especially receiving the full force of the bolt, which left nothing but the corner posts in an upright position. The rafters and other roof timbers were also split and shattered and a great portion of the shingles torn off, while the chimney, down which a portion of the current made its way and struck the stove, throwing it to distant parts of the room, was completely destroyed. Besides this, nearly all the plastering was torn off, about one-half the weather-boarding split and scattered in every direction, and even the foundation was shattered in many places. The most remarkable feature of all is that some twenty students were in the building at the time, not one of whom received any serious injury.

—As heretofore stated, the notorious Jake Hawker effected his escape from our jail a few weeks ago, but his enjoyment of the sweets of freedom was of brief duration. After leaving here, he made his way by easy stages to Johnstown, via Wilmore, Summerhill, South Fork and Woodvale. Later, he went to Hollidaysburg and worked till he got tired, when he left there and took passage on a westward-bound freight train. Upon the arrival of the train at Derry, Jake was seen and recognized by Railroad policeman Stutzman, who telegraphed the fact to Deputy Sheriff Kinkead. Word was immediately sent to the conductor of the train to capture Jake at all hazards, and all that official had to do to accomplish this feat was to push the car-door to, and the bird was snugly caged. Upon the arrival of the train at Pittsburgh, Jacob was handed over to the myrmidons of the law, and in due course of time was returned to his old quarters in the palatial edifice presided over by Jailor Griffith, where he puts in the time cursing the luck that brought him back.

—After filling the measure of a long, useful and honorable career, our good old friend Edward McKiernan, Esq., of Williamsburg, Blair county, resigned his spirit to the God who gave it on last Saturday forenoon, after having attained the venerable age of 78 years and 4 months. For thirty-eight years, with the exception of one term, he filled the office of Justice of the Peace, and performed the duties of said position, as he did all the other duties of life, with honesty, fidelity and a strict regard for the rights of his fellow men. Surrounding his death-bed were his venerable wife and all their surviving children, namely, John S., of Clearfield county; Thos. J. and Mrs. Alex. Vaughn, of Altoona; Kate, who is known as Sister Gertrude in the Benedictine order, at Tidioute, and Charles T., Maggie and Mary Ann, the three latter of whom live at home. The end of this good old man was calm and peaceful, and it is our heartfelt hope that he has found favor in the sight of God. His remains were interred in the Catholic graveyard at Williamsburg on Tuesday forenoon. Rest to his soul and comfort to his bereaved relatives.

—We are in receipt of a note from our friend J. Patton Thompson, Esq., informing us that he has just embarked in a new enterprise. Everybody has heard of that most delightful of Summer resorts, Lake Chautauqua. It is 1,300 feet above the level of the sea, and in one of the most magnificent stretches of country to be found on the continent, and Lakewood is the most charming spot on Chautauqua. Well, Mr. Thompson has become Eastern agent for the Lake View Hotel, the biggest and best hotel at Lakewood. Good enough! What Joe don't know about running a hotel ain't worth knowing, for he has tenanted one all his lifetime. He has an extensive acquaintanceship throughout this State, and his friends, when they hear of this new departure, will make it a point, we feel sure, to call on him often as possible. Let it be borne in mind that this is only a Summer arrangement with Mr. Thompson. In September he will resume his old headquarters with Young, Smyth, Field & Co., 428 Market street, Philadelphia, ready and eager to engage in a Fall and Winter business which promises to be large beyond precedent.

* * *

WOMAN'S WISDOM.—"She insists that it is of more importance, that her family shall be kept in full health, than that she should have all the fashionable dresses and styles of the times. She therefore sees to it, that each member of her family is supplied with enough Hop Bitters, at the first appearance of any symptoms of ill health, to prevent a fit of sickness with its attendant expense, care and anxiety. All women should exercise their wisdom in this way."—*Ed.*

* * *

IT is impossible for a woman after a faithful course of treatment with LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND, to continue to suffer with a weakness of the uterus. Enclose a stamp to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for her pamphlets. [5-11.-2t.]

* * *

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Michigan, will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—The June term of our County Court convened for the first week at 11 o'clock, A. M., on Monday last, Judge Dean and his Associates, Messrs. Flanagan and Thomas, being on the bench. Immediately after assembling, the list of Grand Jurors was called, all who had been summoned answering to their names, as did also nearly all the Traverse Jurors. Mr. Alex. Kennedy, of Johnstown, was appointed foreman of the Grand Jury, and Messrs. Jas. Myers, of Ebensburg, and Josiah Waters, of Johnstown, chosen as the constables to take charge of the juries. The reports of the several constables of the county were then handed in, and the list of attorneys called for the purpose of hearing motions, petitions, etc., pending which Court adjourned until 2 P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Court met at the hour indicated, when the calling of the list of attorneys was completed and the criminal calendar taken up, the first case presented being that of the

Com'th vs. Caron Lahey—assault and battery; —— Lingle, prosecutor. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty, but assessed one-half the costs on each of the parties.

Com'th vs. James C. Davis—forgery. The defendant in this case was charged with increasing the figures on a couple of checks issued by the Gautier Steel Company, Johnstown, and seeking to realize thereon. It required but brief deliberation on part of jury to reach the conclusion that he was guilty as in manner and form indicted.

Com'th vs. Charles Elvin—larceny. This was a case of stealing from the person of Mr. John D. Hughes, of Johnstown, the amount gobbled being about forty dollars. On trial when Court adjourned at 6 P. M., to reassemble at 8 A. M. on

TUESDAY—MORNING SESSION.

Court convened at 8 o'clock.

The jury in the case of Charles Elvin, charged with larceny, John D. Hughes, of Johnstown, being the prosecutor, returned a sealed verdict finding the defendant guilty as in manner and form indicted.

Com'th vs. Charles Moore—larceny. A verdict of guilty was rendered by the jury.

Com'th vs. Sebastian Graff—assault and battery. The prosecutrix in this case is the wife of defendant, and there was the usual amount of crimination and recrimination in the trial of the cause. The jury, however, decided that there was no cause for action, though they saddled plaintiff and defendant with an equal share of the costs.

Com'th vs. John Tibbott—assault and battery; prosecutor, Lewis Hoover, of Ebensburg. Verdict, not guilty, and each party to pay his own costs. The defendant in this case has probably learned that it don't pay to interfere in family fights.

Com'th vs. Demetrius A. Clark—assault and battery; Simon P. Noel, prosecutor. This case was a disagreement between the parties as to boundary lines, and the ill-feeling engendered terminated in a ruction in April last. The defendant was found not guilty, and the prosecutor was ordered to pay the costs. One of the witnesses in this case was committed to jail for contempt of court, owing to the fact that he was not present when called upon, and when found was so much intoxicated that he was of no account any way.

Com'th vs. Charles Calver—assault and battery. The defendant has been confined in our county jail for the past two months, and gives indisputable evidence of insanity. The plaintiffs in this case, who sustain the relation of father and mother to the unfortunate young man, were not desirous of securing his conviction, except for the purpose of bringing his mental condition to the attention of the Court. Taking these circumstances into consideration, Judge Dean directed the jury to bring in a verdict of not guilty, and added that his case would be properly attended to further along.

Court adjourned at 12 m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Court met at 2 o'clock.

Com'th vs. Michael Steibick—selling liquor on Sunday, and furnishing the same to be drunk on his premises; Elizabeth Link, prosecutrix. The trial of this case, which came from Cambria borough, occupied about two hours, and resulted in a verdict of not guilty, the prosecutrix to pay the costs.

Com'th vs. Charles Rice—fornication and bastardy; Annie Cassiday, prosecutrix. The testimony was all in and arguments made by six o'clock, when the case was given to the jury with instructions if they agreed before morning, to seal their verdict and bring it in at 8 o'clock, A. M., on Wednesday.

The Grand Jury having acted upon all the bills presented to them, were discharged at 4.20 P. M., after being complimented by Judge Dean for the manner in which they expedited the business in their peculiar province.

Court adjourned to meet at 8 o'clock the following morning.

WEDNESDAY—MORNING SESSION.

Court met at 8 o'clock, when a verdict of guilty was rendered in the case of Charles Rice.

After the transaction of considerable Orphans' Court business, the case of the Com'th vs. George Bohler, burglary and larceny, was taken up. The defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of $20 and costs and go to jail for six months.

Com'th vs. Elizabeth Jane Rose—adultery. Not guilty, and the prosecutor, Wm. Broderick, to pay the costs.

Com'th vs. John Traff—assault and battery. Defendant submits and is ordered into a recognizance to keep the peace.

Com'th vs. Alexander Murdock—assault and battery with intent to kill, and assault and battery; John B. Craig, prosecutor. The verdict of the jury was "not guilty."

Com'th vs. Henry Helsel—assault and battery. Defendant ordered into a recognizance in the sum of $300 to keep the peace.

Com'th vs. Elias Edwards—surety of the peace; Philip Jones, prosecutor. After a hearing by the Court, the defendant was ordered under bonds of $500 to keep the peace for two years, and the prosecutor was also required to give bonds in the sum of $200 for a like purpose and the same length of time.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Court met at 2 o'clock, when the case of the Commonwealth vs. Clement Burke, charged with the murder of Andersen Volt, a Swede, in Johnstown on the 26th of April last, was taken up. After thirty-four names had been drawn from the wheel, the following jury was obtained: Heydon McGuire, George Hershberger, William Clement, John Gill, John Beck, David Burkheimer, Charles Furlong, John D. Lantzy, John Hogue, David Stevens, Joseph Boley and Jacob C. Horner.

Upon arraignment, Burke pleaded not guilty, and demanded a trial "by God and his country."

The case for the prosecution was opened in a brief speech by District Attorney Rose, who with Chal. L. Dick, Esq., represents the Commonwealth.

The testimony of Ole Ferdinand Svinssen, John Johnsen and Oscar Andersen, three fellow-Swedes who boarded in the same house with Volt (at Mrs. M'Cune's, corner of Franklin and Broad streets), was received. It differed in no essential particular from the story each told before the Coroner, an epitome of which appeared in the FREEMAN shortly after the commission of the homicide. Two of these Swedes were unable to speak English, and the services of an interpreter were thereby rendered necessary. Stephen P. Varner, a Johnstown policeman, testified to having visited Mrs. M'Cune's house on the night of the 26th of April, in company of Chief Harris, and to seeing the body of the dead Swede lying on a bed. Dr. W. B. Lowman, the physician who made the *post-mortem* examination, testified to the effect that the death of the Swede was produced by a wound caused by a bullet. He produced the bullet, which was given in evidence. Joseph Ford, a youth who slept in the bed with Burke on the night of the 26th of April, testified amongst other things that Volt "pushed" Burke, when the latter shot him. Chief-of-police Harris testified that he reached Mrs. M'Cune's house on the night of the homicide but couldn't find him; that he then visited Conemaugh, and subsequently Altoona in quest of him, and that while in the latter city he learned that Burke had given himself up to the Pittsburgh police.

This closed the testimony for the prosecution. Col. Linton opened for the defence, and at the close of his remarks—that is to say, at 5.45 o'clock—Court adjourned till next morning.

THURSDAY—MORNING SESSION.

The testimony for the defence in the Burke case was in at 10.30 o'clock, when pleading of counsel began and continues as we go to press (Thursday noon.)

* * *

SHERIFF'S SALES.—The following described properties were disposed of by Sheriff Griffith on Monday last:

All the right, title and interest of C. A. Langbein and Jacob Thomas, of, in and to 120 acres and improvements in White township. Purchased by Krebs & Shaw for $800.

All the right, title and interest of Geo. D. Wentroth, of, in and to 310 acres and improvements in Jackson township, 145 acres in Cambria township, and a lot of ground in the village of Summerhill. The farms were bought by George Rorabaugh for $800 and $100, respectively, and the lot by Mary A. Wentroth for $50.

All the right, title and interest of John Farren, of, in and to 50 acres in Munster township. Bought by James Noon for $500.

All the right, title and interest of August Reich, of, in and to 72 acres in Summerhill township. Purchased by Joseph Miller for $1,100.

The sale of three other properties advertised was postponed until Monday next at 1 o'clock, P. M.

A NOBLE HEART STILLED IN DEATH.—Feeling ourself inadequate to the task of doing justice to the honored memory of one of the noblest men that ever breathed the breath of life, Rev. John Walsh, of Altoona, whose friendship we enjoyed in an eminent degree for more than thirty years, and whose soul we sincerely hope has received the favorable judgment which thousands of loving hearts are earnestly praying for, we copy the following notice of his death from the Altoona *Daily Sun* of Tuesday, though we still trust that some one competent for the duty will furnish us with a becoming tribute to his memory in time for our next issue. The *Sun* says:

> Rev. Father John Walsh, the beloved pastor of St. John's church of this city, whose death has been expected daily and hourly for some time past, breathed his last about 5 o'clock this morning. His end was calm and peaceful, and so quietly did he pass away that his attendants scarcely knew the breath had left his body. Father Walsh was the son of a Waterford county (Ireland) farmer, and was born in that county on the 24th of June, 1819. He was one of eleven children, and his father lived to be 95 years old. Father Walsh was the first of the children to leave home. He had been educated at a theological school in the county of Carlow and was ordained a deacon. Arriving in America in 1847 he settled at Pittsburgh, and was soon after ordained a priest by Father O'Connor and stationed at the Pittsburgh cathedral, afterward being assistant to Father Garland in another church in that city. During 1848, in the month of December, Father Walsh was sent to Hollidaysburg, in this county, where the actual work of his life commenced. There was scarcely a house in Altoona at that time, and Father Walsh ministered to the small congregation that worshipped here as well as in his own temple at Hollidaysburg, and built the first Catholic church in this city. When Rev. John Tuigg was made a bishop and stationed at Pittsburgh Father Walsh was called upon to take his place in Altoona. This was but a few years ago and the Altoona charge was a large and important one. How well he attended to the wants of his people is manifested by the deep sorrow with which the news of his death is everywhere received in this community. While in charge of the church at Hollidaysburg Father Walsh, in company with Bishop O'Connor, about 1860, traveled through almost every state on this continent collecting funds for the Pittsburgh cathedral. About eight years since he was also commissioned by Bishop Domenec to make collections for the orphans of the diocese. He was eminently successful in both of these charitable undertakings. He has been frequently engaged in similar good works, and being a man of the most generous impulses his life is lighted up with kind acts—thinking of himself last of all—and he gave away nearly all the income he received. He was a large subscriber of his personal means to the famine-stricken Irish people, and it was through him that the subscriptions in this city were forwarded to that unhappy country. He dies respected, honored and loved by all who knew him, of whatever religious persuasion. Mrs. Exler, of Pittsburg, and Mrs. Hearn, of Hollidaysburg, sisters of the deceased, and Father Thomas Walsh, his brother, who succeeded him at Hollidaysburg, were present when he expired. The funeral will take place on Thursday morning. There will be a requiem mass at St. John's church at 9 o'clock. Bishop Tuigg will be present and Father Wall, of Pittsburgh, will deliver the funeral sermon. The body will be taken on a special train to Hollidaysburg about 11 o'clock, where the interment will take place. The remains will be placed in the church this evening and will lie in state during to-morrow, where a last look may be taken by the thousands of friends of the good old man. *Requiescat in pace!*

THE NEW RAILROAD SCHEME.—*Monday Night's Meeting.*—We are under obligations to J. G. Lake, Esq., one of the Secretaries, for the following official report of the meeting held at the Court House in this place, on Monday evening last, to further the scheme for the construction of a railroad from this place to Cherrytree, Indiana county, by way of Carrolltown:

> In pursuance of call made by parties favorable to the construction of a railroad leading from Ebensburg to Cherrytree via Carrolltown, a meeting was held at the Court House this (Monday) evening, June 8th. The meeting was well attended by persons from the different points named, and an earnest disposition to build the road was manifested.
>
> At the request of several parties present, J. G. Lake called the meeting to order by stating the object in a brief speech, after which he received and put to vote the nominations for permanent officers of the meeting. H. Kinkead, Esq., was chosen President, Dr. J. Maucher, Thos. Griffith and Porter Kinports were selected as Vice Presidents, and J. G. Lake and James Null were named as Secretaries.
>
> Upon request, G. M. Reade, Esq., of Ebensburg, addressed the meeting, explaining so clearly the advantages of a railroad from here to Cherrytree via Carrolltown, as well to the people of the places named as to all others along the route, that the meeting to all appearances accepted his views as entirely correct. Mr. Reade was followed by Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., who further elaborated the ideas presented by the first named gentleman.
>
> On motion, a committee of seven, consisting of Messrs. Henry Hopple, Joseph Behe, Ed. James, C. T. Roberts, David Owens, G. M. Reade and F. B. Kemp, was appointed to collect funds to make a preliminary survey and estimate cost of construction and equipment.
>
> On motion, a committee of three—G. M. Reade, Esq., Hon. John Buck and Mr. Vincent Tonkin—was appointed to make application to the Legislature for a charter for the road.
>
> On motion, it was resolved that stock to the amount of expenses incurred and time devoted by the committee appointed to raise funds to make the preliminary survey, etc., as well as to all persons subscribing to the fund, shall be issued to said parties after the organization of the company has been effected.
>
> On motion, a committee of three was appointed to prepare and have published a prospectus of the proposed road, setting forth the advantages to the localities through which it would pass, and giving such other information as they may deem proper.
>
> On motion, the meeting adjourned to the first Monday of July next.
>
> H. KINKEAD, Chairman.
>
> J. G. LAKE, }
> JAMES NULL, } Secretaries.

* * *

A HAPPY DAD.—The following from the Council Bluffs (Ia.) *Daily Nonpareil* of June 4th fully explains itself, but inasmuch as the "city editor" aforesaid is none other than our young friend and former townsman, Chas. Sumner Clark, the item will be read with more than ordinary interest by his many friends in this community. As for the writer hereof, he tenders his sincere good wishes to the happy "parients," and hopes the "first born" may live to a good old age and never go off on a C—lark. The item says:

> The city editor of *The Nonpareil* rejoiceth. The occasion of his hilarity of spirits is the advent to his humble abode of a fine boy baby which arrived on the scene of action yesterday afternoon. Clark bears the title of "papa" with becoming modesty, and has retired from active newspaper duty for a day or two in order to become used to the title, and to instruct his heir in the mysteries of the life and adventures of a knight of the quill. The son will also be instructed to support the nominee of the Chicago convention, but he desires to be placed in the Grant column. He weighs at present nine pounds, and his father several tons.

* * *

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—At a meeting of Co. A., Fifth Reg't, N. G. P., held on Saturday evening last, the undersigned committee was appointed to prepare the following preamble and resolution:

> WHEREAS, Through a dispensation of Providence our former fellow comrade, WILLIAM L. SHARAH, has been removed from time to eternity; therefore
>
> *Resolved*, That we regret his demise as not only an affliction to his hosts of personal friends, but as an actual loss to Co. A. While in our ranks he always acted well his part, and for ourselves and fellow-comrades we bear this testimony to his worth as a man and his excellence as a soldier.
>
> J. M. THOMPSON, }
> JESSE S. BOLSINGER, } Committee.
> H. A. ENGLEHART, }

* * *

SOFTLY they swung in the evening air;
Were they waving boughs with the wind inflate?
No—it was only a spooney pair
Swinging over the door-yard gate.

Lightly it moved as though wings it had:
Was it Peri, with sweet-voiced lute?
No; it was only the maiden's dad,
Who lifted the beau with a number 10 boot.

And the young man felt a good deal like the surprised western rough, who, on being settled with a blacksmith's file, inquired what kind of a "weepon" it was. He thought lightning had struck in the neighborhood, but subsequent inquiry revealed the fact that the maiden's dad was possessed of good sense and had bought his boots from S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, who is well known as a dealer in the best stock of boots, shoes, gaiters, etc., to be found in the market.

* * *

THE season for "greens" is coming, ha, ha!
With sasses and vegetable truck;
The festive cucumber will bid us ta-ta
And to his spring work will buck.
The lively small boy will keep an eye on
The place summer mischief to hatch,
Biding his time the war paint to don
To sicken the muskmelon patch.

The aforesaid verse of "poetry" does not have the slightest earthly connection that we can discover with the fact that you can find the largest and best assorted stock of clothing outside the cities at the big store of Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, Pa. But that they do keep such a stock is a well attested fact, to which all their customers will cheerfully bear witness.

* * *

LIFE's an ocean,
Man's a fish,
Satan's an angler,
Don't you wish—
He wasn't?

And while you are about it, don't you wish Eve had never eaten the apple? What an amount of worry in the matter of dress it would have saved us! But since it is the fashion to dress, it behooves everybody to dress as neatly as possible and as economically as they can. Those who purchase their garments from Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, may rest assured that they get the full value of their money. Call and be convinced.

* * *

HE looked as wise as an owl, he did,
His tricks were well adjusted.
He declined to advertise, you see,
And in a year he busted.

The foregoing verse has no allusion to our friend Godfrey Wolf, the popular clothier who has his place of business next door to the postoffice, Altoona, as he never does hide his light under a bushel, but lets the world at large and the rest of mankind know that his immense stock of Rochester clothing is being constantly replenished, and that the latest and leading styles at the lowest prices may always be found with him.

HYMENEAL.

DELANEY—SULLENBERGER.—Married, at Gallitzin, on Thursday, May 20, 1880, by T. J. Stephens, J. P., MR. PATRICK HENRY DELANEY and MISS KATE SULLENBERGER, both of Hollidaysburg.

THE LE FEVRE LUNG PAD

A Positive Remedy and Cure

For CONSUMPTION, SPITTING OF BLOOD, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, COUGHS, COLDS, CATARRH in all its forms, and all Diseases of the PULMONARY ORGANS.

THE MOST HEALING REMEDIAL AGENT KNOWN TO SCIENCE.

Cures by *Absorption*. *Ten Minutes* wear will demonstrate its healing qualities.

THROW AWAY YOUR COD LIVER OIL and COUGH SYRUPS.

The LE FEVRE LUNG PAD acts *directly upon the part affected* and *cures by a natural process of revitalization*.

Why dose the Stomach with nauseous drugs when the seat of disease is the *Lungs?*

The Pad is composed of Balsams and Cordials of the most soothing and healing character. Many of its ingredients are *exceedingly rare*, and found only in France, where every Pad sold by us is manufactured.

THIS GREAT REMEDY AND CURE

Has attracted the widest attention on the Continent, and has effected *thousands of cures*, many of which have seemed *miraculous* rather than cases of natural healing.

We have the most *unequivocal testimony* to their curative powers, from persons of high character and intelligence. We *guarantee* that the

LE FEVRE LUNG PAD

Will heal and strengthen and prolong life in the *WORST CASES of TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION*, and will effect a *cure in every case* if the disease has only recently been contracted. Persons suffering from

Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Weak Lungs or Blood Spitting, will find the Pad an inestimable boon!

FOR SALE ONLY BY THE

HOLMES MEDICINE CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.

Who are the Sole Agents for the United States and Canada.

The LE FEVRE LUNG PAD *is not for sale at Drug Stores*. We save the enormous Druggists' profits to the buyer by importing in large lots. The duties on these goods are heavy, and to realize a profit on them the Druggist would be compelled to double our price.

Beware of Imitations!

PRICE:—1 Pad, $2.00; 3 Pads, $5.00.

☞Sent by mail postage paid, or by express, to any part of the United States or Canada. Address

THE HOLMES MEDICINE CO.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

June 4, 1880.—6m.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use natures remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1.
(Will send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CHEST SPRINGS, June 8, 1880.

DEAR FREEMAN—The principal topic of conversation in this place just now is the arrest of R. S. Sweitzer, whose name has figured more conspicuously than creditably in the newspapers of late, and who has at last come to grief for alleged complicity in the much talked of and strongly suspected murder of a certain Jew pedlar whose identity as yet don't seem to be fully established. The arrest was made by Lewis Craver, constable of Cherrytree borough, who was assisted by a man named Wilson, both of whom escorted their prisoner to the Indiana jail. On being interrogated, Mr. Craver replied that there is evidence enough to send Sweitzer up, whatever that means. Apropos of the arrest, Constable Fry, of this place, was requested some time since to keep his eye on Sweitzer, which he did, and about two weeks ago he saw him bury something in his (Sweitzer's) garden. Last evening the constable and his posse armed themselves with a post-hole digger, and proceeding to the spot, began to dig and punch for anything that might be buried there, visions of the murdered pedlar meantime looming up before their eyes. Finally the post-digger struck something, whereupon the constable went in search of more men to assist in resurrecting the supposed dead body. And what do you think they found? The pedlar? No, not by a large majority. They simply found a robe or pelt, which some folks called a buffalo robe, but your correspondent is of the opinion that, like Joseph's coat, it is of many colors; yet, unlike that ancient garment, it evidently came from the back of a defunct canine.

On Saturday night last three parties unknown entered the yard in front of Esq. John Wagner's residence for some unlawful purpose, but as that gentleman had been warned to look a "leetle out," he was fully prepared for any emergency as he sat watching the intruders through a window with a double-barreled shot-gun by his side and a seven shooter in his hand. After considerable whispering the party withdrew without molesting anybody or anything. The 'Squire was at one time a very efficient constable of this borough and knows how to handle wrong-doers. So look before ye leap at him, ye whose intentions are not strictly honest and worthy of commendation. SCRIBBLER.

* * *

COMMUNICATION.

To the Democratic Voters of Cambria County:

The undersigned candidate for Assembly would humbly and respectfully represent that he is opposed to the nomination of the present members of the Legislature from this county for two years more, believing as he does that the precedent is uncalled for, and when once established would result disastrously to the party, inasmuch as all future candidates would very naturally expect the same favor, and in giving four years to each a whole lifetime would pass away with only eight or ten changes in our representatives at Harrisburg. I also believe there are "as good fish in the sea as ever were caught," and as good Democrats in Cambria county as either the present members or myself, and would therefore suggest two years as the maximum for each member of the Legislature, and pledge myself, if nominated and elected, not to solicit a renomination, but to give place to other equally as worthy members of the Democratic party as I claim to be.

Yours, truly, JOHN M. KING.
Johnstown, June 7, 1880.

STRAY HEIFER—$5 REWARD.—Strayed from the residence of the subscriber, in Blacklick township, on the 7th of April last, a three-year-old black heifer, with white hairs slightly intermixed, a white spot on the forehead, white under the belly and at end of tail, and black spots on the teats. The above reward will be paid for any information which will lead to the recovery of said animal. CHARLES FARABAUGH.
Blacklick Twp., June 11, 1880.-3t.*

Assignee's Sale of Valuable Real Estate.

BY virtue of a *pluries* order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House in the Borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., on

Friday, July 2d, 1880,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., discharged of all liens, the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain Lot or Piece of Ground

situate in the East Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post on Centre street; thence east 264 feet to a post, or corner of lot formerly conveyed to Geo. Wilson, now Thos. J. Davis; thence by an alley, north 60 feet, to a post on Crawford street; thence by said street, west 264 feet, to a post on Centre street; thence by said street, south 60 feet, to place of beginning—having thereon erected a two-story **Frame Dwelling House, Frame Stable** and **Out-buildings.** Also,

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in the township of Cambria, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post on the line of Thos. Griffith's land; thence by said line, south 48 perches, to a post; thence by land of John F. Tibbott, west 64 perches, to a spruce; thence by land formerly of Evan E. Evans, and Hugh Jones, north 48 perches, to a post; thence by land of A. A. Barker, east 64 perches to the place of beginning—containing **19 Acres and 32 Perches**, be the same more or less, all of which are cleared and under good cultivation. This piece of ground lies a short distance south of the Borough line, and is known as the "Harris Farm."

TERMS OF SALE.

☞One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

ABEL LLOYD,
June 11, 1880.-3t. Assignee of Isaac Crawford.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT of the Road Department of Dean Township for the year ending April 12, 1880:

DAVID BROWN, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Work Duplicate	$145.23	
" " " Cash Duplicate	78.54	$223.77
CR.		
By work done by taxables	$134.25	
" personal services, 25½ days at $1.25 per day	31.87	
" exonerations and returns	8.42	
" credit on Duplicate	4.00	
" fare to Ebensburg and return	1.25	
" fee pa'd to F. A. Shoemaker	5.00	
" percentage on $75.37 at 5 ℘ cent.	3.81	
" attending settlement	1.00	
" oath of office and book	35	$190.03
Balance due Township		33.74

JOSEPH J. TREXLER, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Work Duplicate	$109.03	
" " " Cash Duplicate	54.46	
" Order No. 1, to balance	4.94	$168.43
CR.		
By work done by taxables	$80.24	
" personal services, 44 days at $1.25	55.00	
" exonerations and returns	12.61	
" credit on Duplicate	7.52	
" orders redeemed	8.00	
" percentage on $50.25 at 5 ℘ cent.	2.51	
" hauling scoop from J. Litzinger's	1.25	
" oath of office and book	50	
" one day attending settlement	1.00	$168.43

RESOURCES.

Due Township from D. A. Reester	$3.25	
" " " D. Brown	33.74	
Am't of tax on land ret'd to Com'rs	19.22	$56.21
LIABILITIES.		
Amount of outstanding orders		31.22
Resources in excess of liabilities		$24.99

We, the Auditors of Dean Township, do hereby certify that the foregoing is correct.

JAS. A. McGUIRE, }
JNO. H. DOUGHERTY, } Auditors.
DENNIS CAWLEY. }

Attest—W. G. KRISE, Twp. Clerk.
Dean Twp., June 7, 1880.-3t.

Clothing.

There is in Philadelphia a clothing-house that began a good many years ago to do a peculiar business. It marked goods in plain figures, and described them in plain letters; its prices were absolute, its descriptions were true. People had full knowledge of what they were buying there, and yet if afterward they were sorry they had bought, they could go back the next day and exchange for something else, or, if they liked, get their money back. It was a safe place to get clothes; it was a safe place to leave money.

People liked that house. It grew, and grew, and grew, until it became a great house. To-day it is the largest clothing-house anywhere; and it keeps up the old practices: no secrets about what its clothes are made of, one price, and the money back if the buyer wants it. Of course, it uses all grades of cloths that are worth using, and makes all grades of clothing that are worth making; for it serves all sorts of people.

Those at all familiar with Philadelphia already know that we are speaking of OAK HALL, the original of the WANAMAKER STORES. There has been great improvement in ready-made clothing in nineteen years; and OAK HALL has taken the lead equally in economy, reliability, and rapidity of production; in the quality of finished work; and in the development of a method of business having for its first object the satisfaction of customers.

It is worth your while to know that you, whoever and wherever you are, can get your clothing to better advantage there than anywhere else. If too far away to go, write. You will receive in reply samples of cloths, and prices of ready-made suits from them, with a diagram and instructions for measuring. The rest is plain.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
Sixth and Market streets,
Philadelphia, Pa.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Pa.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY
AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.

☞CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.
J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.
Carrolltown, March 19, 1880.-tf.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
MATTRESSES, &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona, Penn'a.

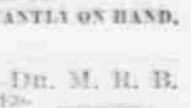
☞Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 26, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1880.-1y.

H. H. HENCH,
DEALER IN STRICTLY PURE
WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL,
MIXED PAINTS Ready for Use,
VARNISH, SP. TURPENTINE, CALCIMINE,
PUTTY, WHITE GLUE.
Varnish and Paint Brushes,
AND A FULL LINE OF
FINE COLORS GROUND IN OIL,
Cheaper than anywhere else in the city.
HENCH, THE PAINTER,
13th Avenue and 16th Street,
[3-7.] ALTOONA, PA. [6m.]

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1168 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, Surgeon Dentist, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will visit Loretto professionally on the first Monday of each month; Chest Springs on the day following—Tuesday; Carrolltown on the second Monday of each month, and Wilmore on the fourth Monday of each month.



☞All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.
[5-21,'80,-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

LITTLE BUILDER TRADE MARK M. J. D.

SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.50;
GATLING GUN.... $2.00;
HUMPTY DUMPTY, 2.25;
Other Brands from $2.50 up.
Delivered to any address in the U. S., post-paid, on receipt of price.
M. J. DOUGHERTY,
12-12 Sole Man'f'r, 431 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

ADVERTISERS
By addressing GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. ☞100-page Pamphlet, 10c.

NOTICE.—The books, accounts, etc., of Lazarus Reigle, dec'd, have been placed in the hands of F. M. George, Esq., for collection. Those having claims will probate their bills and hand or send them to him.
URBANA REIGLE.
Lilly's, Pa., June 4, 1880.-3t.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
☞Office on 14th Street, between 10th and 11th Avenues. [8-7.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'78.]

A PRODIGY AND MONSTER.

Nature often gives such curious twists to her productions which afford hope of being rare and valuable pieces of human clay, that she only provokes by tantilizing us with her hints of what, if she had chosen, she might have done. She turns out a child, who, if she will finish as carefully as she begins him, promises to be a Shakespeare, a Macaulay, or a Webster; but suddenly, as if impatient of workmanship, or as if governed by a mere caprice, she warps and perverts him, and throws him away, battered and useless.

Thirteen years ago a boy was born in Paterson, New Jersey, whose head on the day of his birth attracted attention, and which, when he had reached the age of four, had grown so large as to make other people shake theirs and predict a fatal and speedy ending of his life. But he lived on until he wore a hat of seven and a half size, while his body ceased to grow after the age of five. His intelligence was marvelous. He could learn anything by heart; had wonderfully quick preception, great logical faculties, mathematical talents, and a love of music and poetry. He could recite Milton and Shakespeare and render some of the passages after the manner of the best actors he had seen. He became the wonder of the city, and even attracted scientific and other prominent men to read this enigma of juvenile genius.

With all the amusements and pleasure he found in life he had moments of profound sadness, in which he would speak of his early death in terms and tones that touched his friends and hearers to tears. His father died before the boy had attained celebrity, and his mother earned a living by working in the mills, leaving him during the day to the care of his chance friends and acquaintances. His gifts proved his ruin. He fell in with those who began to pervert his wonderful mind. They taught him slang phrases, profanity and obscentiy. A mere midget, he became as famous in vicious ranks for his vileness and precocious vulgarity of speech as he had been previously for his cultured and refined intellect. He became self-willed and incorrigible. The doors of respectable people were closed against him. He learned to smoke, chew, curse and swear, and spent his time in dancing jigs and singing ribald songs. Before he was eight years of age he was in the habit of coming home at night intoxicated, or not coming home at all. He was shunned by those who once courted and flattered him. Ladies who had petted him passed by him in fear of ad insult. His temper became ungovernable, his insolence intolerable. He would stop strangers in the street demanding a chew of tobacco, and would return either an acquiescence or a denial with blood-curdling profanity. It was not that he was so vile and loathsome, for boys of that age and character are not uncommon, but the sight of the creature, with his big head and baby frame, conducting himself like a candidate for State prison, made him a monstrous and repulsive curiosity.

His mother tried in vain to reform him, but her daily occupation prevented her from watching over him or exercising much influence of any sort. She finally asked that he be sent to a reform school, and thither he has been taken. Perhaps he may be saved for something great and useful yet, but, after a career of dissipation at his age, the probabilities are against his surviving long, or, if he does, of undergoing a thorough reform.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE LAW OF PARTNERSHIP.—The following may be of interest to many of our readers, as it is probably not generally known what the law concerning visitors to barrooms and drinking saloons really is:

A case was decided at Philadelphia lately by which one of a party of four persons, who had spent the evening at a public house, was compelled to pay the whole, his companions having neglected to "poney up" their proportions of the expenses. The defendant held, that as he had not drank the whole, nor ate the whole that was ordered, but only a fourth part thereof, he was not responsible for payment only in that ratio.

The Judge was of a different opinion. A company assembled at a public house, can be considered by the landlord only as one person; they have joined themselves together, and he has no right to put them asunder. He cannot say to one, as he enters, "you may drink," and to another "you shall not," nor ask any one whether he has money to pay for his reckoning. One may treat another, for what he knows, or he may treat the whole. It is a partnership for that night, and what right has the landlord to inquire who finds the capital? They are equally accountable to him for the whole debt. It is not enough that one pays his part, he must take care that the whole is paid; that is his concern, not the landlord's.

When the partnership dissolves, whether it be at mid-day or midnight, every partner is responsible for the debts contracted in the partnership. If one man breaks a glass, it is nothing to the landlord who broke it; he can charge it to the company, as well as its contents, as they must settle the matter with the individual. One man with money might bring a dozen without, who, being strangers, the landlord is deprived of his property and his remedy. He can take any of the company, and he whom he takes may demand his share from the rest.

The defendant declared that he had never heard so much law and good sense in his life; and that the decision and opinion put together, was worth the money it cost him; he would pay the bill with costs, and remember it for his future government.—*Hazard's Register.*

TITLES OF SLAUGHTERED ANIMALS.—Why is it that when bullocks, calves, sheep and hogs are killed and exposed for sale as food the meat is called beef, veal, mutton and pork instead of by the names of the live animals?

BUTCHER.

These words show the conglomerate condition of our language. They are in a certain sense monuments of the Norman invasion. Nearly all the animals while living go by the name given to them by our Saxon forefathers, but when dead they take the Norman name belonging to the class. The bullock, steer, cow, heifer, stag and bull are changed to the French "beuf," meaning the bovine species in general; the wether, ewe, stag, buck or ram are changed to mutton from the French word "mouton," sheep. So calf is changed to veal, from the French "veau." This unlike the others is a synonymous word. In like manner pig, shoat, barrow, sow, hog and boar are changed to pork from the French 'porc.' The Saxons were the producers and the Normans as the ruling class became the consumers, and ruled the market.—Hence while the Saxons retained their names for animals in every day use, when the meat was taken to market it must needs go by the Norman name.—There are two animals that remain distinct; lamb is still lamb and roasting pig retains all its Saxon sweetness.—*New York World.*

GRAHAM BREAD.—Three cups graham flour, one and a half cups Indian meal, half cup molasses, one teaspoonful of soda, two of cream of tartar, salt to taste. Wet up with milk or water to the consistency of a thick batter. Bake in a covered tin three hours in a moderate oven, or steam, if preferred, the same length of time. This is pronounced excellent by every one who tries it.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

This standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and as satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff. It gives the head a cooling, soothing sensation of great comfort, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing, nothing has been found so effectual or desirable.

A. A. Hayes, M. D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Price, One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in one preparation, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color, which will neither rub nor wash off.

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Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
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A vegetable preparation and the only sure remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.
☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.
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WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.
It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.
It cures Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers, and other Sores.
Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the Safe Bitters. It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.

WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE
Quickly gives Rest and Sleep to the suffering, cures Headache and Neuralgia, prevents Epileptic Fits, and relieves Nervous Prostration brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.
Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.
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WARNER'S SAFE PILLS
Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhea, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. No other Pills require such small doses for thorough work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.
SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE · SAFE DIABETES CURE · SAFE BITTERS · SAFE NERVINE · SAFE PILLS · READ! · SAVE THYSELF.
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PERMANENTLY CURES
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LIVER COMPLAINTS,
Constipation and Piles.

DR. R. H. CLARK, South Hero, Vt., says, "In cases of KIDNEY TROUBLES it has acted like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of PILES, and has never failed to act efficiently."

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BECAUSE IT ACTS ON THE LIVER, THE BOWELS AND KIDNEYS AT THE SAME TIME.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Female disorders.

KIDNEY-WORT is a dry vegetable compound and can be sent by mail prepaid.

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The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. Ask Druggists.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

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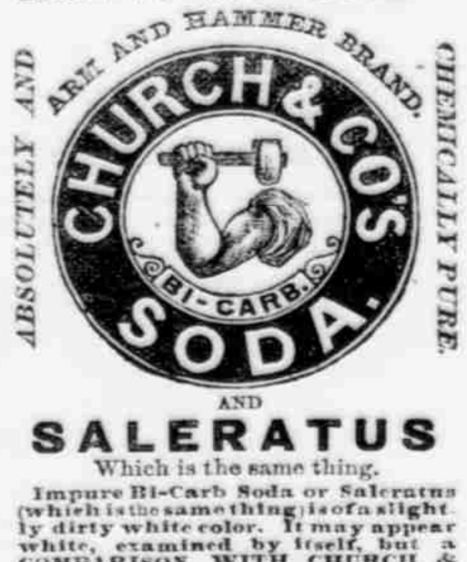

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Which is the same thing.

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See that your Saleratus and Baking Soda is white and PURE, as should be ALL SIMILAR SUBSTANCES used for food.

Housekeepers who prefer bread made with yeast, will improve its quality, make it rise better and prevent it from souring, by adding one-half teaspoonful of Church & Co.'s Soda or Saleratus. Be sure and not use too much. The use of this with sour milk, in preference to Baking Powder, saves twenty times its cost.

See one pound package for valuable information and read carefully.

SHOW THIS TO YOUR GROCER.
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40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Pronounced by all to be the most PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy now in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint constipation, sick-headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.

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"Appetite, refreshing sleep, the acquisition of flesh and color, are blessings attendant upon the reparative processes which this priceless invigorant speedily initiates and carries to a successful conclusion. Digestion is restored and sustenance afforded to each life-sustaining organ by the Bitters, which is inoffensive even to the feminine palate, vegetable in composition, and thoroughly safe.

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Just published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.

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The Great English Remedy, an unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption, and a Premature Grave. ☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to everyone. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing The Gray Medicine Co., Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.
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CULTURAL USES OF LIME.

The advantages of the use of lime are so many that it is almost impossible to enumerate them. Their effects may be described as being both chemical and mechanical, and as being exercised both upon the organic and inorganic constituents of the soil. The following may be taken as a summary of some of the principal benefits to be derived from it;

1. Upon deep alluvial and clay soil it increases the crop of potatoes and renders them less waxy. Sprinkled over them in the store heap, it preserves them and when riddied over the cut sets, it wonderfully increases their fertility.

2. Lime eradicates the finger and disease in turnips and gives greater soundness to the bulbs.

3. It gives, when applied to soft meadow land, a larger production of mere nutritious grasses. It also exterminates coarse and sour grasses, destroys couch grass, and acts powerfully upon rye grasses.

4. Upon arable land is destroys weeds of various kinds.

5. It rapidly decomposes vegetable matter, producing a large amount of food for plants in the form of carbonic acid gas.

6. It destroys or neutralizes the acids in the soil; hence its adaptability to our sour soils.

7. It acts powerfully upon some of the inorganic parts of the soils, especially on the sulphate of iron found in peaty soils, and the sulphate of magnesia and alumina.

8. It proves fatal to worms and larvæ of injurious insects, though favorable to the growth of shell-bearers.

9. Slaked lime added to vegetable matter causer it to give of its nitrogen in the form of ammonia. Upon soils in which ammonia is combined with acids it sets free the ammonia, which is seized upon by the plants.

10. Solubility in water causes it to sink into and ameliorate the subsoil. When the soil contains fragment of granite or trap rocks, lime hastens their decomposition and liberates the silicates.

11. Its combination with the acids in the soil produces saline compounds—such as potash, soda, etc.

12. Strewn over young plants, it destroys or drives away the turnip fly.

13. Worked in with grass seeds, the beneficial effects of lime, chalk, marl, and shell-sand have been visible for thirty years.

14. Applied to the rot heap, lime effectually destroys the seeds of weed.

To sum its advantages: When properly applied to the soil, it purifies and stimulates its action, thereby promoting the growth of healthy vegetables of all kinds.

GAS TAR FOR POTATO BUGS.—The Lewistown *Sentinel* publishes the following discovery for the destruction of potato bugs. We endorse the recommendation, although what effect the tar may have upon the vines had better be tested before it is universally adopted:

The discovery is nothing less than a "dead shot,' impediment to the further marauding of the predatory Colorado beetle—one which, unlike Paris green, is neither dangerous nor costly. The "universal lay out" is simply the application of gas tar, and while we may seem to treat the subject with levity, the remedy is none the less effective.—The most convenient method of application is by means of a small dipper with a sharp angled lip—such a one as our fair friends employ in cementing fruit cans and jars. With this implement there is no excuse for misplaced drops or soiled clothing. The liquid should be so directed as to fall upon the main branch of the tuber. If there are any beetles on the plant you are treating they will suddenly decide to migrate.—Now, just here we have to confess that we laughed out, long and loud—he laughs who wins—at the extreme urgency of their exodus, on the occasion of our trial of the "lay out." The gas tar, anywhere in proximity, created a prompt stampede of the pests, and as row after row was visited the crowd of *emigres* ahead of us, with the Nemesis of gas tar accelerating their progress, increased and multiplied. They did not wait to pack their trunks, put on a clean shirt or wake the babies. Did a drop fall on the *os frontis* of one of them, there was an instant upturning of the whites of the eyes, a convulsive quiver in its active legs, and, apparently great tribulation in its diaghragm. A few minutes later there was crape on the door and a call for the functions of the Coroner. Such of the rascals as caught a drop on their shells instantly deserted their pasturage, and as soon as they landed on *terra firma* turned over on their backs, and, like the mule, proceeded to indulge in a dust bath.

HOW DIAMONDS ARE BOUGHT.—Buying diamonds for retail is said to be a delicate and difficult task. The buyer sits down at a table with a large sheet of white paper spread before him. On the paper are poured the contents of certain packages received by the wholesale dealer. The keen eyes of the buyer, an expert, of course, picks out at once the shallow, flawed, and all defective stones, which are definitely rejected, and swept into a bag. The accepted stones must next be paired, and to this end a tin plate, mounted on four feet, and pierced with holes of different size, is employed. On this the diamonds are laid, and shifted to and fro till each diamond has been fitted into a proportionate hole. Then the gems undergo a second and final examination, the buyer examining them most rigorously, and rejecting some which may have at first escaped his attention. Any irregularity of form, lack of brilliancy, dullness of water, or yellowness of tint is sufficient to condemn them. The matched stones are then put up in pairs in paper or small cases, and the others are sold to inferior jewelers. In Paris, the latter are readily purchased and set in the flowers, stars and crosses and other ornaments which make such a display in the windows of the Palais royal.—The French, as a rule, like showy thing, and are less fastidious in diamonds than Americans are. They are more for general effect than purity or perfection, and often sell inferior gems which will not bear resetting.

WORDS OF WISDOM.—To live long it is necessary to live slowly.

Give neither counsel or salt until you are asked for it.

Advancing or resting we still go on—by-and-bye to go off.

We hand folks over to God's mercy but show none ourselves.

There are calumnies against which even innocence loses courage.

He that can compose himself, is wiser than he that composes books.

There is in every human countenance either a history or a prophecy, which must sadden, or at least soften, every reflecting observer.

Afflictions are the medicine of the mind. If they are not toothsome, let it suffice that they are wholesome. It is not required in physic that it should please, but heal.

To fill the sphere which Providence appoints is true wisdom; to discharge trusts faithfully and live exalted ideas, that is the mission of good men.

A LUMP of fresh quicklime the size of a walnut dropped into a pint of water and allowed to stand all night, the water then being poured off from the sediment and mixed with a quarter of pint of the best vinegar, forms the best wash for scurf in the head. It is to be applied to the roots of the hair.

VICE has more martyrs than virtue.

AGRICULTURAL WISDOM.

Corn alone is not good feed for any breeding animals.

Feed the poorest fodder first and follow with a better quality.

Three pecks of boiled potatoes fed warm each day, is a remedy for diarrhœa in cattle.

Agricultural crops are like children; they need nursing and careful looking after every day.

"The liberal soul shall be fat." This applies in a remarkable degree the fertilizing of one's field.

Mowing the grass off every year impoverishes the soil, while grazing of the sheep will enrich it.

September calves escape the trying heat of summer, and can be pushed through the winter with grain.

Plant cabbages. If they bring a good price sell them: if not, feed them to sheep, milch cows and pigs.

Keep calves growing well from the first, but do not get them too fat if you wish to have the best cows.

It is as wrong to confine stock without roots of some kind as it would be to deprive them of vegetables.

Stagnant and impure water which cows drink while at pasturage is one of the most prominent causes of bad odor in milk.

The small farmer is the mainstay of the country's agriculture, since he continually works upon the quality of his products.

Many trees become hollow, or fall into premature decay, from the water penetrating through old saw rents made in pruning.

Ashes saturated with kerosene and applied to cucumber and squash plants in the hill will be a great help in keeping off striped bugs.

The simple fact that a man can clear $30 from on acre of potatoes, does not demonstrate that he can clear a pro rata profit on 10,000 acres.

To insure a profit, pigs should be growing and thrifty from the time they are weaned till six to ten months of age, when they should be ready to slaughter.

CURE FOR COLDS.—We published some time ago in this magazine a paragraph upon bronchitis, the result of some experiments made by a gentleman upon himself, and which his medical attendant said, jocularly, constituted a fraud upon the profession. This gentleman who was subject to attacks of acute bronchitis, succeeded in warding them off by observing the ordinary pecautions against catching cold, but especially by chewing a small piece of ginger whenever he was obliged to go out of door on a cold day. Since he had adopted the plan of keeping a piece of ginger in his mouth while out of doors, he had never had an attack of bronhitis either winter or summer.

A very similar result has been obtained in coryza by an Italian gentleman, R. Rudolph, which makes us believe more in the above-mentioned ginger than we felt at first inclined. The case is related in a recent number of the *Gazzetta Medica Italiana*, and the substance used was not ginger, but eucalyptus. Doctor Rudolf being seized with a severe attack of coryza, or in other terms a very bad cold in the head, happened to chew one or two twigs of the eucalyptus, at the same time swallowing the saliva secreted, which had a bitter aromatic flavor. To his surprise he found that, in the course of half an hour, the nasal catarrh had disappeared.

Some days later the same person was seized with another attack, when the same treatment was followed by an equally fortunate result.

The author then prescribed this simple remedy to several of his patients, all of whom were benefited in the same way. He adds that, in his opinion, this treatment is only suitable to acute cases that appears probable enough, but if such simple aromatic substances as ginger and eucalyptus will cut short or prevent an attack of bronchitis or coryza we consider that a very useful discovery has been made, and that it cannot be too widely known.—*Monthly Magazine.*

CARNIVORUS WASPS.—Many years ago I was examining an apple tree, when a wasp alighted on a leaf which formed a caterpillar's nest neatly rolled up. The wasp examined both ends and finding them closed, it soon clipped a hole in the leaf at one of the nest about one-eighth of an inch in diameter. It then went to the other end and made a noise which frightened the caterpillar, which came rushing out at the hole. It was immediately seized by the wasp, who, finding it too large to carry off at once, cut it in two and went off with one-half I waited a little while and saw the wasp come back for the other half, with which it also flew away. After witnessing such evidence of intelligence I have had a great respect for wasps, and gave orders to my gardeners never to destroy them. I gained some further evidence of their carnivorous taste when I once took my children to Switzerland for a holiday and on a butterfly-hunting expedition. We had spread out the day's find in the evening, and next morning I placed the boards in the sun to dry. On looking at them some hours later I found nearly all the bodies gone, only the thorax and wings left; and while examining them a wasp alighted on the board, and I soon proved that he was the culprit. I have no doubt that wasps are most serviceable to gardeners by destroying caterpillars.

A VALUABLE INVENTION FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.—A new article of glassware is being put upon the market which will resist the extremes of heat and cold in ordinary use without breaking. The glass being formed into lamps chimneys, tumblers, goblets, tubes for telegraph wire, guage glasses for steam boilers, etc., is subjected to a process which metallizes it, knitting the molecules of the glass closer, making them more homorgeneous. The glass is called the "Dragon Band.,' Lamp chimneys made under this process will withstand a fierce flame while wet, and the glassware may be subjected to tests of of ice and boiling water alternately without fear of breaking. It is tough and flexible, and is the only glass, as we understand, ever made which will endure these tests. The "Dragon Brand" glass will become a household a household word. It is a valuable invention.

IT is a common practice with many farmers to plant pumpkins with their corn; but a great many believe, and say they have proved it, that a better and an earlier matured yield of corn is obtained when this crop alone occupies the soil. They contend that the pumpkins naturally exhaust a portion of the vitality of the soil, which otherwise could assist in maturing the corn crop.

THERE'S one mystery in domestic affairs that no man has ever yet been able to solve. If a woman starts to whitewash a ceiling she is sure to get lime in her eyes, and before she even attempts to clear her optics she will make a break for her husband, if he is around the house, and abuse him like a dog for not having built a house without any ceilings in it.—*O. B.*

TO KEEP dried beef do it up in thick brown paper, each piece separate; take a box, put in a layer of dry ashes, then a layer of beef, then alternate; cover the top with dry ashes; set in a cool place.

DAMAGED corn is exceedingly injurious as a food for horses, because it brings on inflammation of the bowels and skin diseases.

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NEW SPRING GOODS
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which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the
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☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally stuffed with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. [illegible] my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce. I have [illegible] their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful [illegible] I remain as ever,
N. J. FREIDHOFF.
High Street, Ebensburg, March, 1880.

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BUY A STITCH OF
WEARING APPAREL!
OR A SINGLE ARTICLE OF
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Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,
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KEEP A STOCK AND SELL AT PRICES
WHICH FEW CAN EQUAL AND NONE CAN EXCEL.
Therefore we repeat it: Don't invest one cent in SPRING or SUMMER CLOTHING, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, &c., &c., until you have seen what they can do for you at the
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[4-23.] Cor. 11th Avenue and 11th Street, Altoona, Pa. [tf.]

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A MILKY OCEAN.

The phenomenon of a milky sea has been known to occur in certain [illegible] but has not been very thoroughly [illegible]tinized. Some have considered the [illegible]minous appearance in question as [illegible]trical effect in thunder storms; [illegible] have attributed it to catalytic decompo[illegible]sition of marine animals and [illegible] others to abundant spawn, [illegible] moving about in it. But the truth [illegible]pears to be that it results from an im[illegible]mense accumulation of animalcules capa[illegible]ble of becoming phosphorescent [illegible]neously or by friction. Some interest[illegible]ing information on the subject (of an exact character) has been lately publish[illegible]ed by Lieut. Pornain of the French [illegible]clad L'Armide, which in February [illegible] met with a milky sea in the passage from Point de Galle to Aden. [illegible] nights of Feb. 9, 10, 12 and 13 [illegible] characterized by the phenomenon [illegible] its splendor, the ship during this [illegible] traversing 600 miles (1,100 kilometres) in a mean latitude of 12 degrees [illegible] between the meridians of 61 [illegible] east longitude. There was no thunder[illegible]storm, the sky was clear, the moon [illegible] the barometer, thermometer and hygro[illegible]meter were regular, and a gentle [illegible] east monsoon was blowing. The tem[illegible]perature of the surface of the water [illegible] constant at 25°.

The sea was covered like a snow-cov[illegible]ered field in a clear night; and [illegible]ces of undulations was lost sight of. The milky look was hardly disturbed by the motion of the ship and [illegible] the screw (which shows that the [illegible] had considerable thickness). [illegible] all disappeared; but the hue of the [illegible] was somewhat altered. Looked at at[illegible]tentively over the ship's side at [illegible] the water was seen to contain an enor[illegible]mous number of luminous particles pressed close together, and more [illegible] close to the side (where distinct [illegible]. Some 400 of these corpuscles (1 [illegible]timetres long) counted in a [illegible] holding ten litres of the water. [illegible] on, these were seen to be of gelatinous substance, which quickly dried and [illegible]appeared, leaving dark globules [illegible]limetre in diameter, which, in the mi[illegible]croscope, presented transparent [illegible] animalcule, filled with eggs, and [illegible]ing its fins and tentacles [illegible] A drop of water added to the dark glo[illegible]bule brought back its luminosity [illegible] when the creature was bruised [illegible] hand it gave a bright mark, which [illegible] quickly extinguished and which had [illegible] smell.

The milky water kept till day [illegible] looked at in the dark, shows no lumin[illegible]osity, even though agitated; [illegible] the water procured by day and brought into darkness. It remains to be deter[illegible]mined what causes the luminosity [illegible] those animalcule, and information [illegible] also desirable as to the position of [illegible] various milky seas on the globe, [illegible] times of their appearance, whether [illegible] persist in the same place or not, [illegible] Several of the officers on board L'Ar[illegible]mide had witnessed the phenomenon be[illegible]fore, but never so brilliant or so conti[illegible]nuous. The L'Armide in going out [illegible] passed thirty leagues further south [illegible] February, 1878, without encountering anything of the kind.—*London* [illegible]

A HINDOO JUGGLER.

The automaton I shall now describe, says an East India letter writer, [illegible] huge carbuncle, in form and appearance just like an ordinary date, such as [illegible] one would handle and attempt to [illegible] without suspecting deception. It [illegible] owned and exhibited by a Hindoo ven[illegible]trilequist, who was also a juggler, [illegible] he called his carbuncle "The Speaking Date." Whenever he spoke to it, [illegible] answer came promptly and appropriate[illegible]ly, as it seemed, from the very heart of the date, which lay on a table, some feet from the exhibitor.

It was not always however, an obedi[illegible]ent servant, for sometimes, when its master gave an order, the date argued the point, making objections, offering excuses, and finally yielding, as it were under protest.

It would complain that it was "sleepy" or "tired of doing the same thing over and over," or "the people were not pay[illegible]ing attention." But all this only [illegible] the interest of the occasion; and when at last, the rebellious little thing con[illegible]cluded to do as it was bidden, the audi[illegible]ence was in ecstasies.

A tree was made to grow, in our pre[illegible]sence, as if from the very heart of [illegible] date, putting forth its long [illegible] leaves, then the dainty blossoms and [illegible]ally a clump of the luscious fruit. [illegible] of this we were not invited to partake, for it disappeared suddenly, and [illegible] little golden brown date we had seen [illegible] the first remained. This was, of [illegible] only a specimen of the [illegible] "tricks" that Hindoo jugglers know well how to perform, while the [illegible] speaking of the date was [illegible] ventriloquism—the juggler being [illegible] to make his voice sound as if it [illegible] come from where the date lay, and [illegible]duce the audience to think this voice came out of the fruit-like carbun[illegible]cle itself.

But after this, the stone jumped, [illegible]ed, ran, and finally, with head and [illegible] suddenly attached, flew across the [illegible] and alighted between the [illegible] joined hands. This was all [illegible]ed by machinery adroitly hidden [illegible]tween the carbuncle and golden [illegible] upon which it lay. Curious and [illegible]ing as were the movements, they [illegible] wonders of mechanism, and [illegible] had nothing to do with the supernat[illegible] powers, such as the ventriloquist [illegible]ded to possess.

AN AFFECTIONATE COW.—I read in your paper lately many inter[illegible]ing anecdotes of the affection of ani[illegible] and I am tempted to give you the fol[illegible]lowing instance of the sagacity of a cow, which occured at Beaconsfield some years ago to the nephew of a [illegible]ceased relative, from whose daily [illegible] the story:

A fine boy of about ten years of [illegible] the son of a Mr. Ivers, had for [illegible] time been indulged in the habit of [illegible]ing a favorite cow. He was one [illegible] doing so in a field adjoining the [illegible] yard, when a mischievous bull, [illegible] was in the same field, ran at the [illegible] and tossed him; the cow, seeing its in[illegible]nocent attendant thus treated, became enraged, and, running furiously at the bull, gored him so dreadfully [illegible] as to render him wholly incapable of re[illegible]newing his attack upon the child, [illegible] it was about to do. Mr. Hudders, a neighboring farmer, was passing the field at the time, and took the child in a state of insensibility, [illegible] had received no very serious injury.—*Land and Water.*

A SINGULAR INAUGURATION.—[illegible] electing a President of the United [illegible] the rival candidates generally [illegible]ed, through the newspapers, by the [illegible]eral parties, before it is finally [illegible] which one will be elected. It is the [illegible]liticians' last chance, and they are [illegible] to improve it. An exchange quotes [illegible] amusing example from Africa, which [illegible] a fair burlesque of the rough Amer[illegible] custom: We vaguely recall a cus[illegible] said to prevail among a tribe of negroes in the interior of Africa. When [illegible] king dies the heir apparent is first se[illegible] by the people and clothed in a [illegible] wretched garment. Then he is seated upon the ground, and the people address him in the vilest language and treat [illegible] to a perfect shower of abusive [illegible] After this they attack him and [illegible] him through the streets, pelting [illegible] with mud the while, and lashing [illegible] vigorously with switches. At the [illegible] of this interesting performance [illegible] washed, arrayed in the most gor[illegible] apparel, crowned with infinite cere[illegible] and forever after implicitly obeyed.